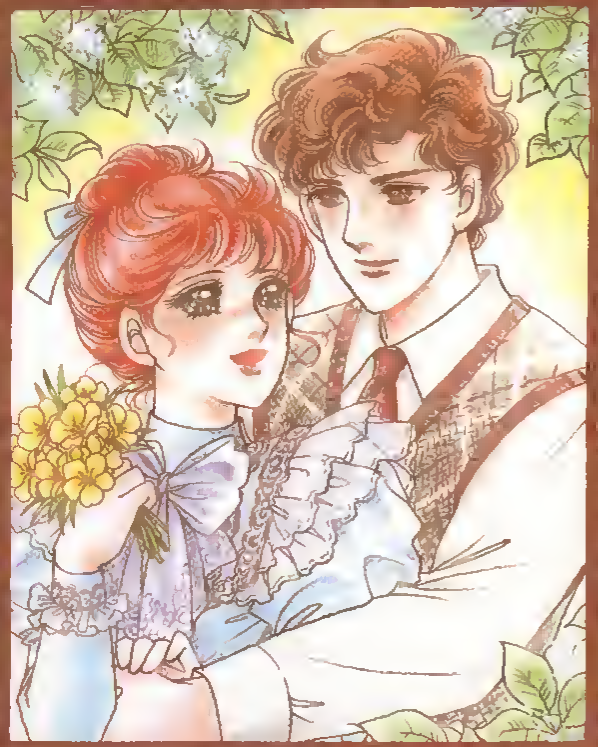
ANNE BOOKS ⑤

THE KUMON MANGA LIBRARY

Anne no Aijou

ANNE of THE ISLAND

L. M. MONTGOMERY / YUMIKO IGARASHI



MANGA

アンの愛情

アン・ブックス ⑤

L・M・モンゴメリ 原作
いがらしゆみこ 画

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THE KUMON MANGA LIBRARY

ANNE BOOKS ⑤

Anne no Aijou

ANNE of THE ISLAND

Anne leaves Prince Edward Island when she goes to study at college. She spends her student days accompanied by her lifelong study mate Gilbert and she makes new friends like Philippa.

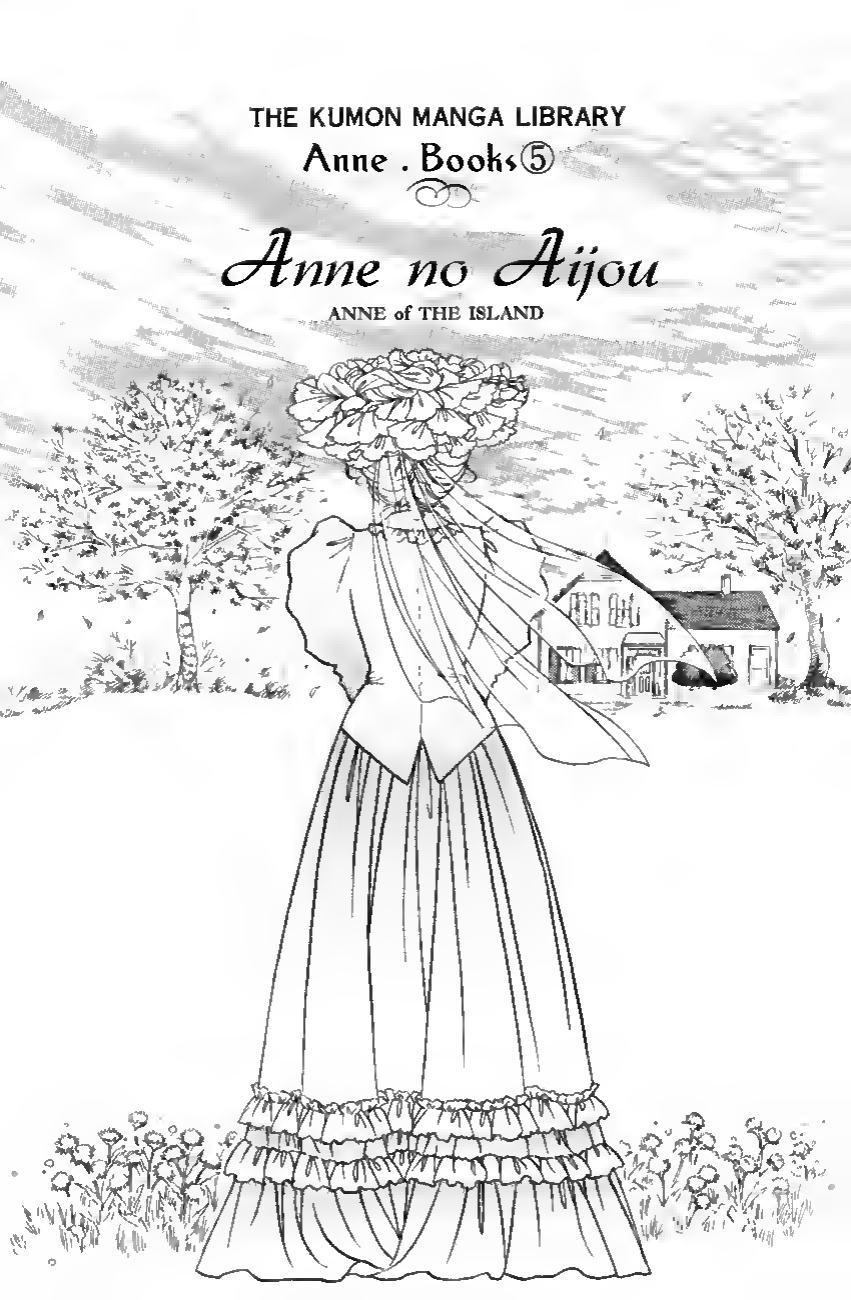
巻末エッセイ 吉村和敏(写真家)
作品解説 安藤仁美(バターカップス会員)

THE KUMON MANGA LIBRARY

Anne . Books⑤

Anne no Aijou

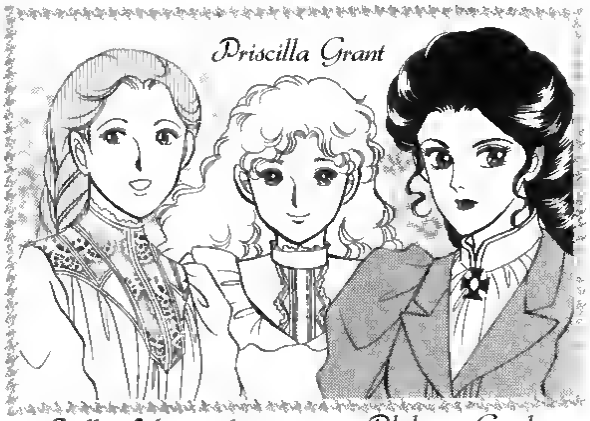
ANNE of THE ISLAND



The Main Characters

Diana Barry

Roy Gardner

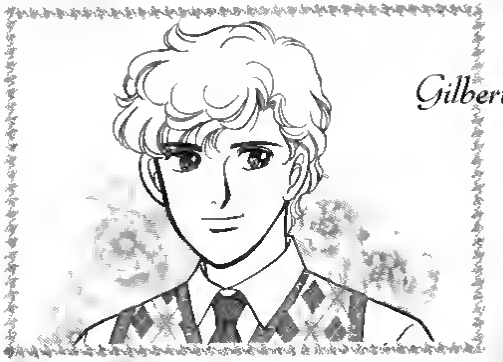


Priscilla Grant

Stella Maynard

Philippa Gordon

Anne Shirley

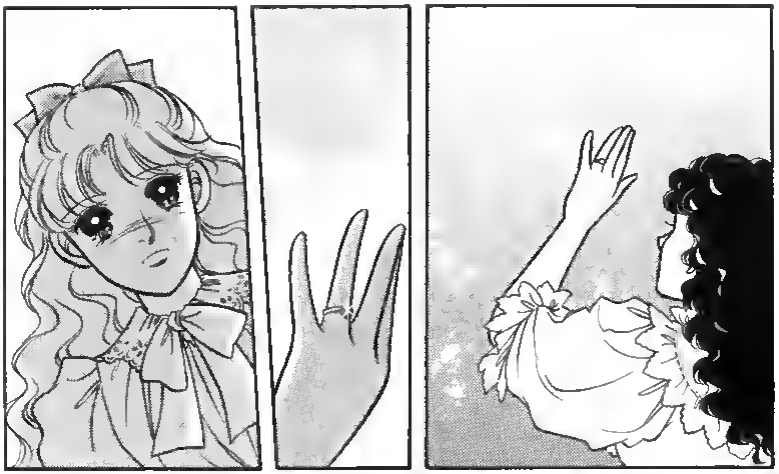


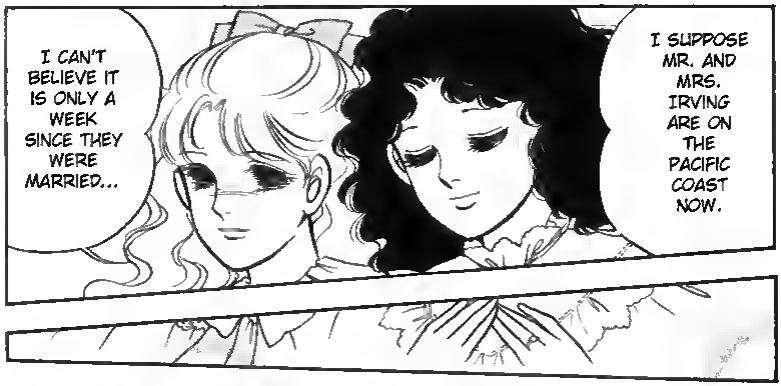
Gilbert Blythe

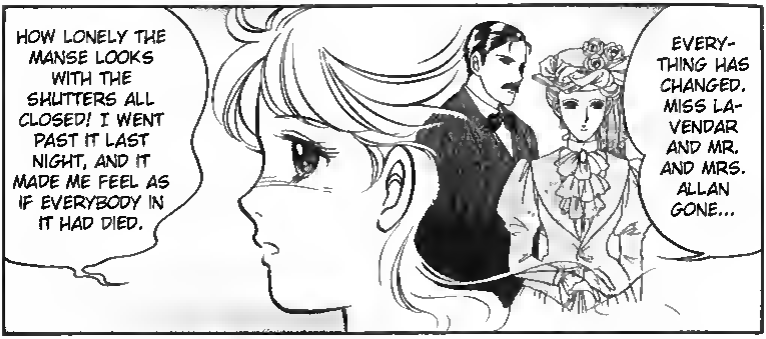
Marilla Cuthbert

Mrs. Lynde

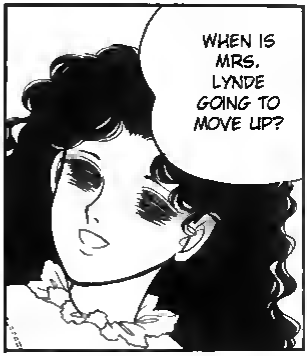
Harvest is over and Summer is gone.

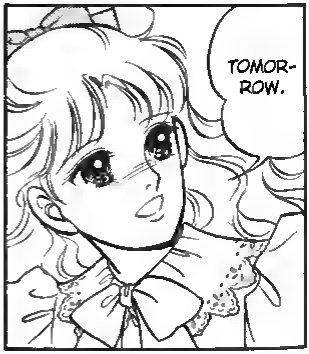


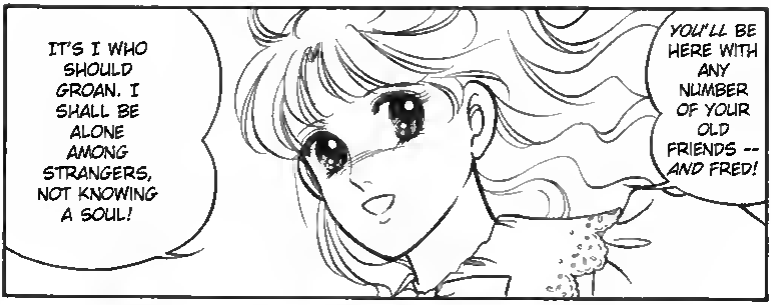

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT IS ONLY A WEEK SINCE THEY WERE MARRIED...
I SUPPOSE MR. AND MRS. IRVING ARE ON THE PACIFIC COAST NOW.


HOW LONELY THE MANSE LOOKS WITH THE SHUTTERS ALL CLOSED! I WENT PAST IT LAST NIGHT, AND IT MADE ME FEEL AS IF EVERYBODY IN IT HAD DIED.
EVERY-THING HAS CHANGED. MISS LA-VENDAR AND MR. AND MRS. ALLAN GONE...

I'LL BE SO LONESOME WHEN YOU GO TO REDMOND COLLEGE... AND TO THINK YOU GO NEXT WEEK!
I'M GLAD SHE'S COMING -- BUT IT WILL BE ANOTHER CHANGE.

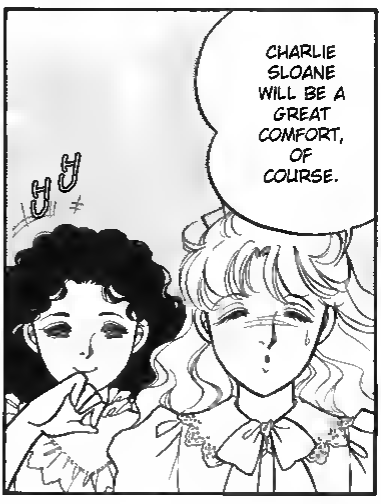

WHEN IS MRS. LYNDE GOING TO MOVE UP?

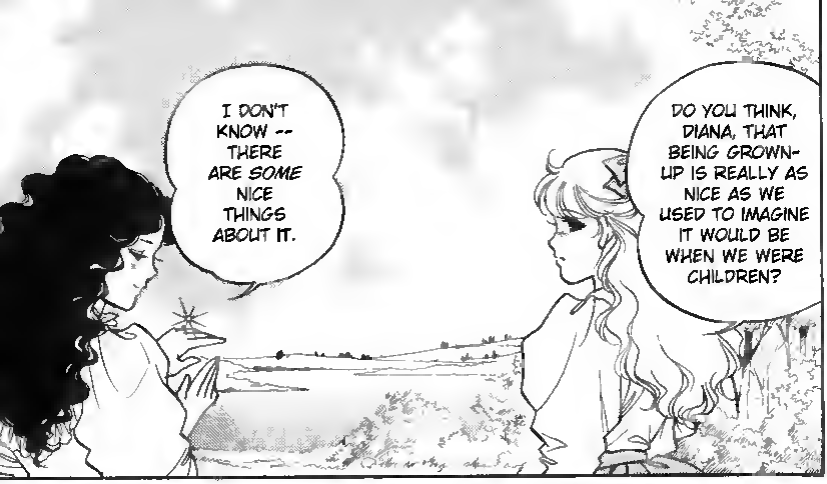

TOMOR-ROW.


IT'S I WHO SHOULD GROAN. I SHALL BE ALONE AMONG STRANGERS, NOT KNOWING A SOUL!
YOU'LL BE HERE WITH ANY NUMBER OF YOUR OLD FRIENDS -- AND FRED!

AND CHARLIE SLOANE.
EXCEPT GILBERT.

WE'RE EIGHTEEN, DIANA. AND IN TWO YEARS, WE'LL BE TWENTY.

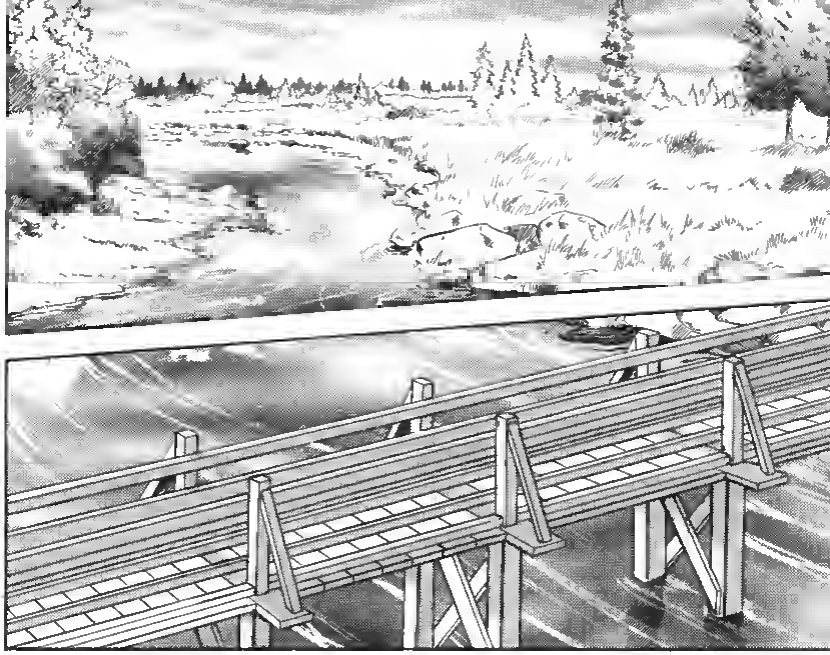

CHARLIE SLOANE WILL BE A GREAT COMFORT, OF COURSE.

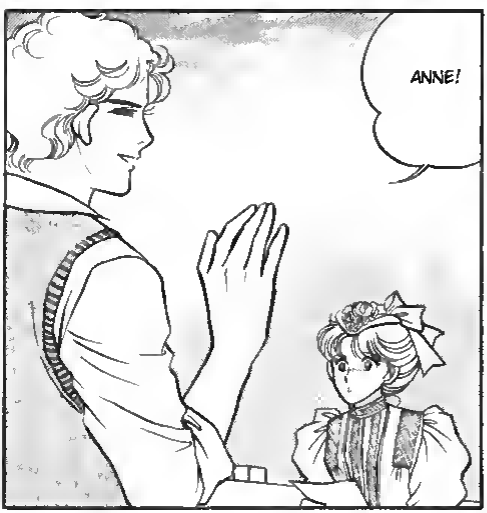

DO YOU THINK, DIANA, THAT BEING GROWN-UP IS REALLY AS NICE AS WE USED TO IMAGINE IT WOULD BE WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN?
I DON'T KNOW -- THERE ARE SOME NICE THINGS ABOUT IT.

ANNE, YOU'LL MARRY SOMEBODY SPLENDID AND HANDSOME AND RICH.

AND YOU'LL TURN UP YOUR NOSE AT ALL THE FRIENDS OF YOUR YOUTH.

THAT WOULD BE A PITY; MY NOSE IS QUITE NICE, BUT I FEAR TURNING IT UP WOULD SPOIL IT.




ANNE!

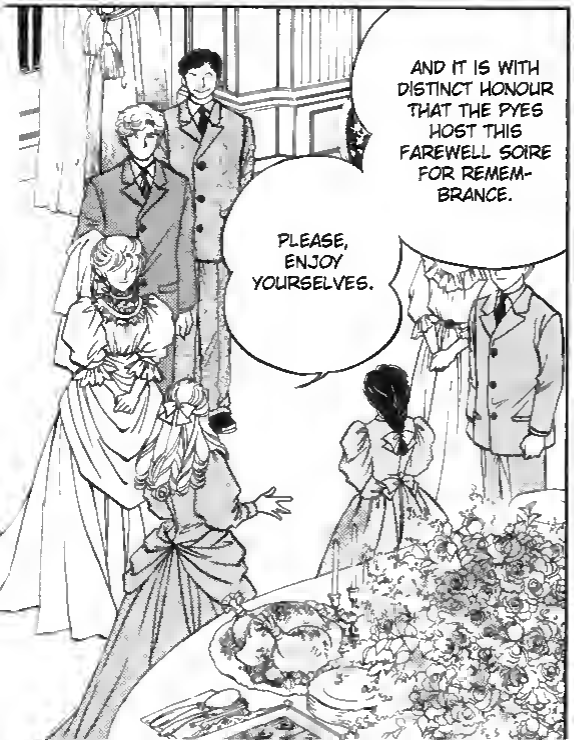
THAT IS SPLENDID, ANNE.
ISN'T THAT SPLENDID? I HOPED SHE WOULD, BUT SHE DIDN'T THINK HER FATHER WOULD CONSENT. HE HAS, HOWEVER, AND WE'RE TO BOARD TOGETHER
SHE'S AN OLD CHUM FROM QUEEN'S ACADEMY.
PRISCILLA GRANT IS GOING TO REDMOND, TOO.
I THINK WE'LL LIKE KINGSPORT, WHERE THE REDMOND COLLEGE IS. IT'S A NICE OLD BURG, THEY TELL ME, AND HAS THE FINEST NATURAL PARK IN THE WORLD. I'VE HEARD THAT THE SCENERY IN IT IS MAGNIFICENT.
.....
I WONDER IF IT WILL BE -- CAN BE -- ANY MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THIS.

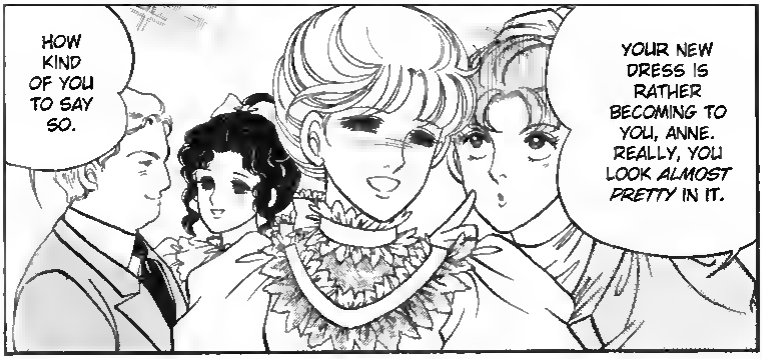
MARILLA HAD A HEAD-ACHE THIS AFTER-NOON.
I MUST GO HOME.
AND I'M SURE THE TWINS WILL BE IN SOME DREADFUL MISCHIEF BY THIS TIME.
TAP

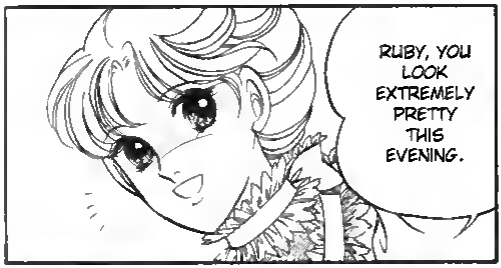
Our friend-
ship will
be spoiled if
he goes on
with this
nonsense.

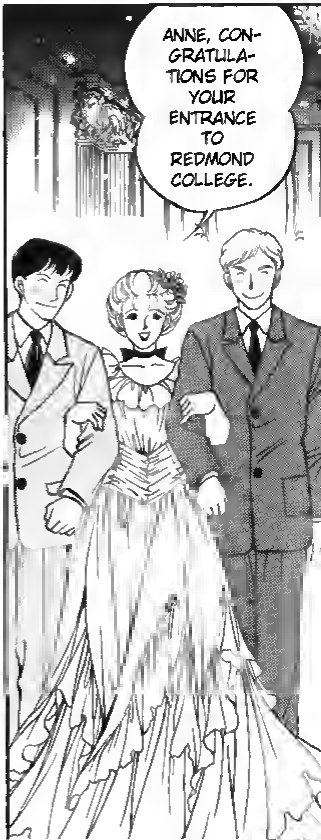
GILBERT
...
IT MUSTN'T BE SPOILED — I WON'T LET IT. OH, WHY CAN'T BOYS BE JUST SENSIBLE!

"Farewell Party"
Farewell Party


AND IT IS WITH DISTINCT HONOUR THAT THE PYES HOST THIS FAREWELL SOIRE FOR REMEMBRANCE.
PLEASE, ENJOY YOURSELVES.


HOW KIND OF YOU TO SAY SO.
YOUR NEW DRESS IS RATHER BECOMING TO YOU, ANNE. REALLY, YOU LOOK *ALMOST PRETTY* IN IT.


RUBY, YOU LOOK EXTREMELY PRETTY THIS EVENING.

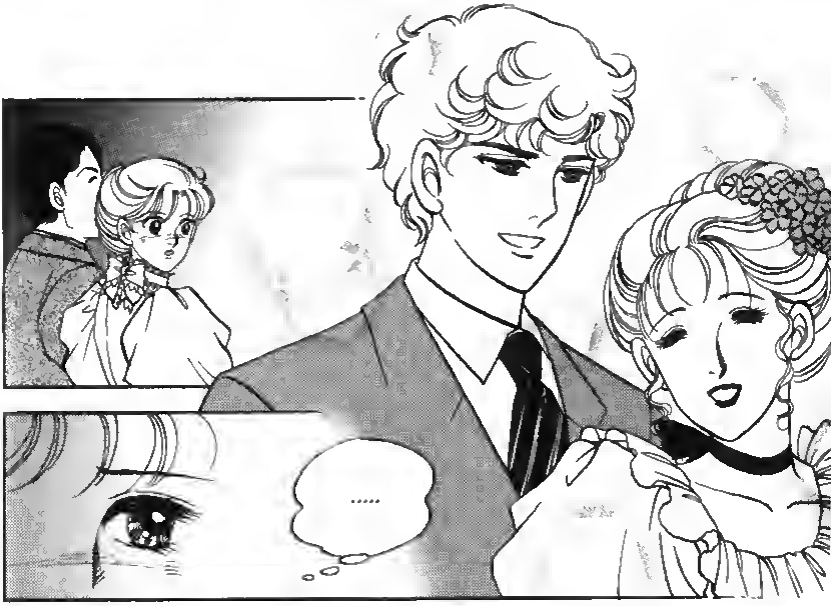

ANNE, CONGRATULATIONS FOR YOUR ENTRANCE TO REDMOND COLLEGE.

THANK YOU.
HOW 'BOUT ME?
GILBERT, CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU TOO.

THAT YOU SHALL EVER HAVE A PLACE TO RETURN TO...
AS YOU HAVE LOVED THIS TOWN, SO WILL YOUR FELLOWS RECEIVE YOU WITH OPEN ARMS AND HEARTS FOR OUR DEAR AVONLEA
FOR THE FAREWELL ADDRESS FROM OUR FUTURE MINISTER, MOODY SPURGEON...
AND SO HAS THE DAY COME THAT THREE OF OURS VETURES FORTH FROM AVONLEA.
YET LET US NOT FORGET BUT ALWAYS MIND...

IT WOULD BE NICE IF WE COULD SHARE OUR DINNERS LIKE THIS ALWAYS...
GILBERT, OUR FRIEND-SHIP...
SBAM
THE MOON-LIGHT BECOMES YOU THE BEST...

ANNE, NOW I...
ANNE, DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT FREE?
THERE-FORE...
BLAH
BLAH
THERE-UPON...
BLAH
AND THEN...
BLAH
.....
OF COURSE CHARLIE.
SMILE
.....



THAT'LL BE A MATCH SOME DAY.
BUT ANNE DOESN'T APPRECIATE GILBERT AT HIS FULL VALUE, THAT'S WHAT.
THEY'RE ONLY CHILDREN YET.

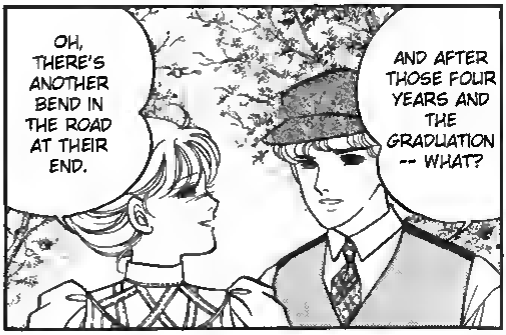
ANNE, HAVE YOU FINISH PACKING YOUR TRUNK?
IF THERE ARE SOME BOOKS YOU WANT TO TAKE WITH YOU, AND DON'T HAVE ANYMORE PLACE, I COULD HELP..
THANKS, BUT I'VE MANAGED, SOMEHOW.

TOMORROW IS AT LAST THE DEPAR-TURE DAY.
I'M SURE WE'LL HAVE SOME SPLENDID FOUR YEARS.

YOU'RE RIGHT...

GILBERT, WE'RE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS,
LIKE A DEEP WELL IN WINTER. I HOPE THIS NEVER CHANGES.

Anne Shirley... I wonder if I can ever make you care for me.


OH, THERE'S ANOTHER BEND IN THE ROAD AT THEIR END.
AND AFTER THOSE FOUR YEARS AND THE GRADUATION -- WHAT?

I'VE NO IDEA WHAT MAY BE AROUND IT -- I DON'T WANT TO HAVE.
?

IT'S NICER NOT TO KNOW.

DORA.
BE CAREFUL OF YOUR HEALTH!
OH, OF COURSE I WILL.
WRITE WHEN YOU'RE SETTLED.
LET ME KISS YOU OF FAREWELL.
DAVY.

SLAM
CREAK
TURN
DAVY, PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR!
NOOO!
BWAAA BWAAA BWAAA

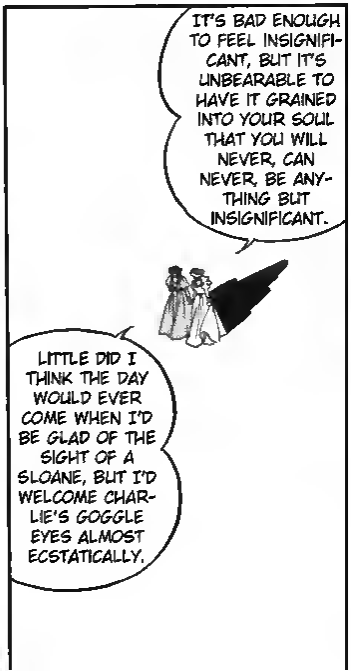
DIANA...
FARE-WELL, DEAR ANNE...
CLANK
CLANK
Goodbye, my dear Avonlea! Let this a short parting.

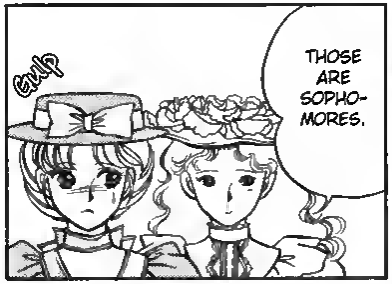
S
H
A
S
A
Urgh
I WONDER IF DAVY HAS COME OUT OF THE CLOSET YET...
WELL, WE'RE OFF...
Urgh
Tremble
I THINK I WILL...

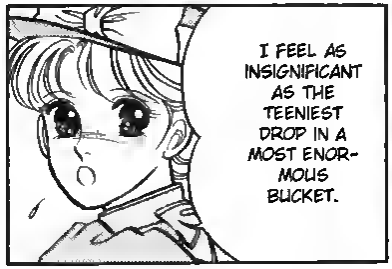
HERE YOU ARE, BELOVED!
PRISCILLA!

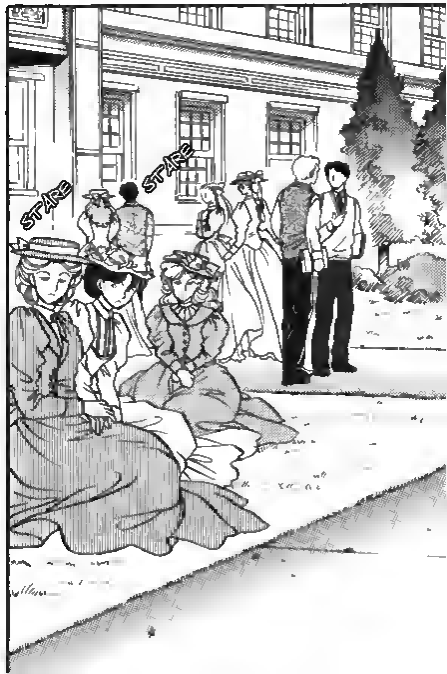
I'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT UP TO OUR BOARD-INGHOUSE. I'VE A CAB READY OUTSIDE.
TIRED! PRIS-CILLA, DON'T TALK OF IT. I'M TIRED, AND GREEN, AND PROVINCIAL, AND ONLY ABOUT TEN YEARS OLD.
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE AS TIRED AS I WAS WHEN I GOT HERE SATURDAY NIGHT.
HELLO, PRISCILLA!
THIS IS JUST TOO PRECIOUS! WE'RE STUDYING AGAIN TOGETHER AT THE REDMOND COLLEGE.
GOOD LUCK!
GILBERT BLYTHE AND CHARLIE SLOANE!

I DO BELIEVE IT'S THE VERY FRESHETTE WE SAW AT REDMOND THIS MORNING.
LOOK, ANNE...

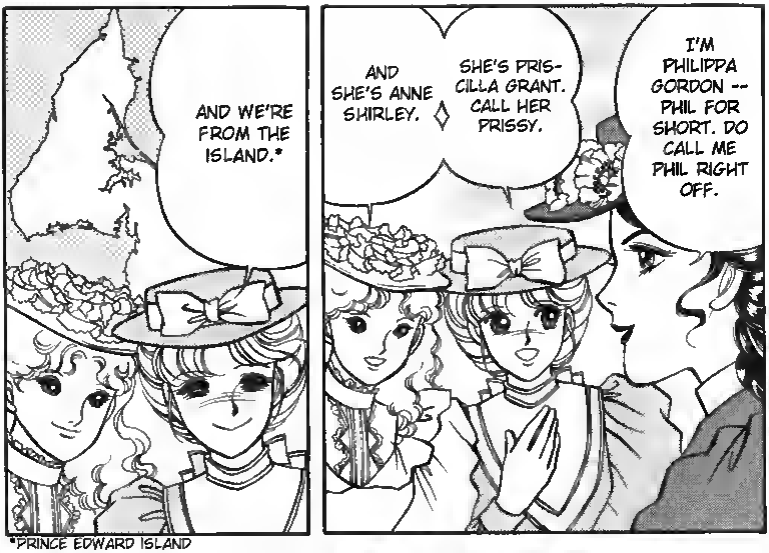

IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO FEEL INSIGNIFICANT, BUT IT'S UNBEARABLE TO HAVE IT GRAINED INTO YOUR SOUL THAT YOU WILL NEVER, CAN NEVER, BE ANYTHING BUT INSIGNIFICANT.
LITTLE DID I THINK THE DAY WOULD EVER COME WHEN I'D BE GLAD OF THE SIGHT OF A SLOANE, BUT I'D WELCOME CHARLIE'S GOGGLE EYES ALMOST ECSTATICALLY.


GULP
THOSE ARE SOPHOMORES.


I FEEL AS INSIGNIFICANT AS THE TEENIEST DROP IN A MOST ENORMOUS BUCKET.


STARE
STARE

SHE LOOKED SO LONELY AND FRIENDLESS AT REGISTRATION.
SHE WAS THE PRETTIEST FRESHETTE I SAW TODAY.
whisper whisper
HMMP
OH, I WANT TO KNOW WHO YOU TWO GIRLS ARE. I'VE BEEN *DYING* TO KNOW. I SAW YOU AT REDMOND THIS MORNING, BUT I WAS UNDECIDED.


AND WE'RE FROM THE ISLAND.*
AND SHE'S ANNE SHIRLEY.
SHE'S PRISCILLA GRANT. CALL HER PRISSY.
I'M PHILIPPA GORDON -- PHIL FOR SHORT. DO CALL ME PHIL RIGHT OFF.

*PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

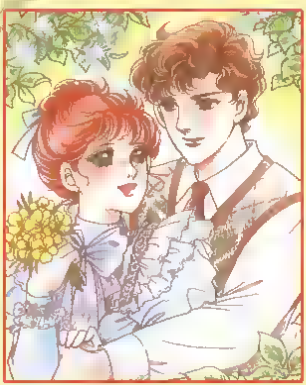
WE THOUGHT THIS MORNING THAT YOU WERE THE PRETTIEST GIRL WE SAW AT REDMOND.
TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY LOOKS?
I KNOW WE'RE GOING TO ADORE EACH OTHER...
BESIDES, I KNEW IF I STAYED HOME I'D HAVE TO GET MARRIED. MOTHER WANTED THAT. BESIDES, HOW COULD I EVER HAVE MADE UP MY MIND WHICH MAN TO MARRY?
IT WAS FATHER WHO WANTED ME TO COME HERE -- WHY, I DON'T KNOW. IT SEEMS PERFECTLY RIDICULOUS TO THINK OF ME STUDYING FOR A B.A. DEGREE, DOESN'T IT? NOT BUT WHAT I CAN DO IT, ALL RIGHT. I HAVE HEAPS OF BRAINS.
.....
BUT I WANTED SOME ONE ELSE'S OPINION TO BOLSTER MINE UP.
I THOUGHT THAT MYSELF...
.....

ALEC AND ALONZO. THE REST WERE ALL TOO YOUNG AND TOO POOR. I MUST MARRY A RICH MAN, YOU KNOW.
HEAPS. THE BOYS LIKE ME AWFULLY... THEY REALLY DO. BUT THERE WERE ONLY TWO THAT MATTERED.
WERE THERE SO MANY?
I WONDER IF HE'S RICH...
I SAW ONLY ONE REALLY HANDSOME FELLOW AMONG THE FRESHMEN. I HEARD HIS CHUM CALL HIM GILBERT.
OH, THEY STILL HAVE HOPE. I TOLD THEM THEY'D HAVE TO WAIT TILL I COULD MAKE UP MY MIND. THEY'RE QUITE WILLING TO WAIT. THEY BOTH WORSHIP ME, YOU KNOW. MEANWHILE, I INTEND TO HAVE A GOOD TIME. I EXPECT I SHALL HAVE HEAPS OF BEAUX AT REDMOND.
WHAT DID ALEC AND ALONZO FEEL LIKE WHEN YOU CAME AWAY?
WE MUST BE GOING. IT'S GETTING LATE.
WELL...

I'VE TAKEN SUCH A FANCY TO YOU BOTH. AND I HAVEN'T QUITE DISGUSTED YOU WITH MY FRIVOLITY, HAVE I?
YOU'LL BOTH COME TO SEE ME, WON'T YOU. AND LET ME COME TO SEE YOU. I WANT TO BE CHUMMY WITH YOU.
DON'T GO YET.

Anne no Hijou

Chapter 1



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Edited by Chriskk and Nikkou

Proofread by Chriskk

QC by sFs

Barcarolle
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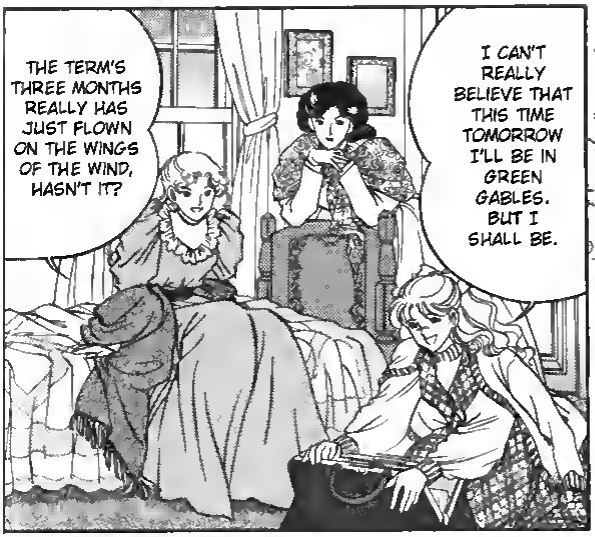
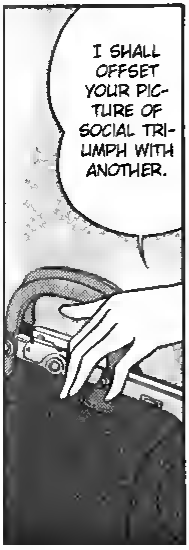
Thanks for reading!

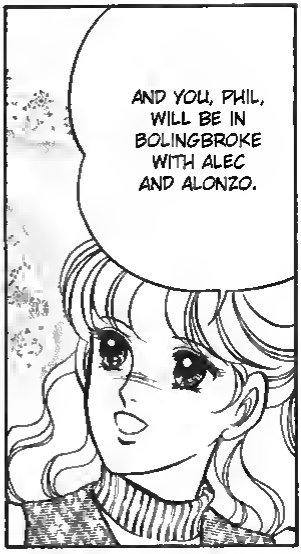
The Barcardle Team

THEY'VE POSTED THE RESULTS ON THE BOARD!
BEWARE, I MAY RISE ABOVE THE BOTH OF YOU MYSELF!
AFTER YOU'VE BEEN WEARING IT ALL THESE YEARS?
ANNE, I CEDE YOU THE CROWN.
AND IT'S THIRD, PHIL, GILBERT, SECOND, AND ANNE, DEAR ANNE IS FIRST!


THE TERM'S THREE MONTHS REALLY HAS JUST FLOWN ON THE WINGS OF THE WIND, HASN'T IT?
I CAN'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT THIS TIME TOMORROW I'LL BE IN GREEN GABLES. BUT I SHALL BE.

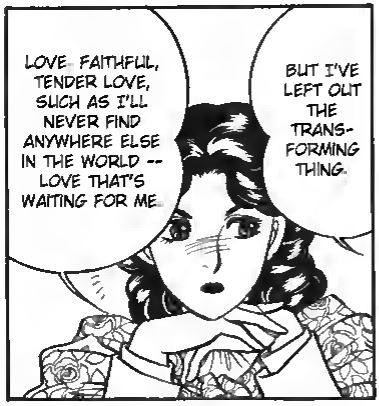

I SHALL OFFSET YOUR PICTURE OF SOCIAL TRIUMPH WITH ANOTHER.

I SHALL NEVER FORGIVE YOU, QUEEN ANNE, FOR NOT COMING HOME WITH ME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
THERE'S TO BE NO END OF DANCES AND DRIVES AND GENERAL JAMBOREES.
BOLINGBROOK WOULD GO WILD OVER YOU, QUEEN ANNE-- DO COME, AFTER ALL, ANNE

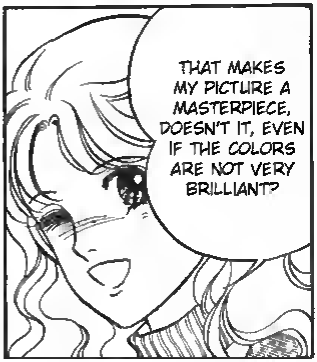

AND YOU, PHIL, WILL BE IN BOLINGBROKE WITH ALEC AND ALONZO.

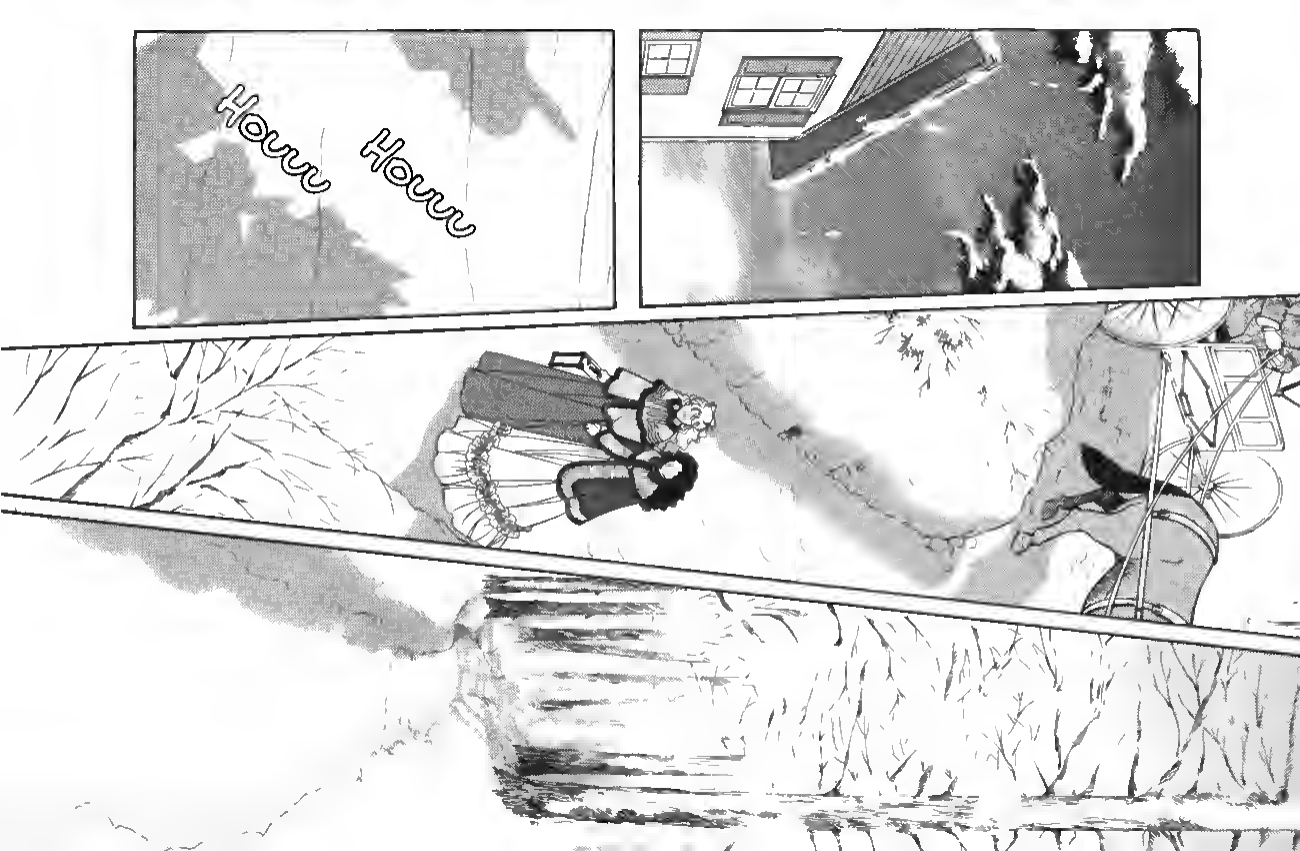
IT SEEMS A VERY DULL PICTURE

AN OLD COUNTRY FARM HOUSE, ONCE GREEN, NOW FADED, TWO OLDISH LADIES AND TWINS,
ONE PERFECT, THE OTHER A HOLY TERROR.
AND A BIG, FAT, GLORIOUS FEATHER BED.

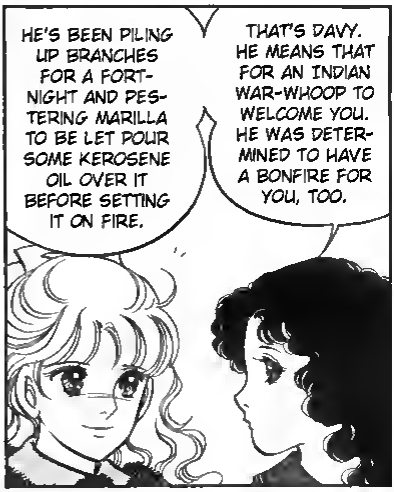

BUT I'VE LEFT OUT THE TRANS-FORMING THING.
LOVE. FAITHFUL, TENDER LOVE, SUCH AS I'LL NEVER FIND ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD -- LOVE THAT'S WAITING FOR ME.

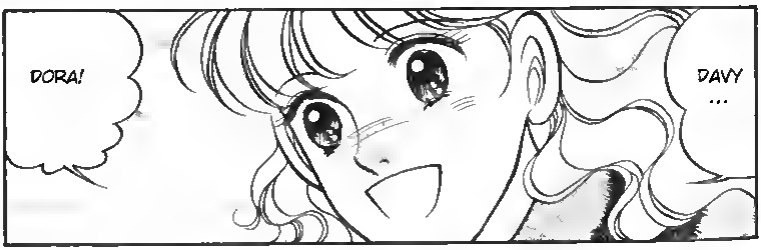
OH, ANNE! I WISH I WAS LIKE YOU.


THAT MAKES MY PICTURE A MASTERPIECE, DOESN'T IT, EVEN IF THE COLORS ARE NOT VERY BRILLIANT?


Hovvv
Hovvv

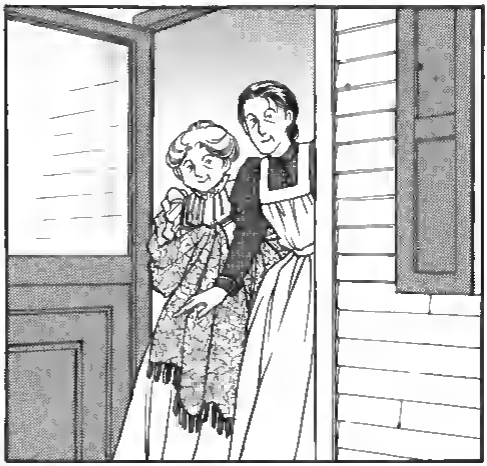
ANNE!


HE'S BEEN PILING UP BRANCHES FOR A FORTNIGHT AND PESTERING MARILLA TO BE LET POUR SOME KEROSENE OIL OVER IT BEFORE SETTING IT ON FIRE.
THAT'S DAVY. HE MEANS THAT FOR AN INDIAN WAR-WHOOP TO WELCOME YOU. HE WAS DETERMINED TO HAVE A BONFIRE FOR YOU, TOO.

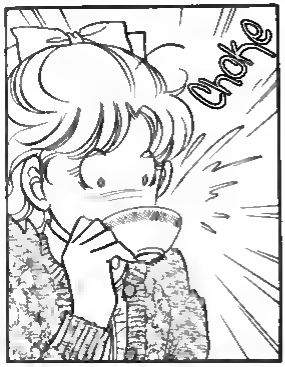

DORA!
DAVY ...

ME TOO!
WELCOME BACK! I DID IT FOR YOU, ANNE, 'CAUSE I WAS SO GLAD YOU WERE COMING HOME.

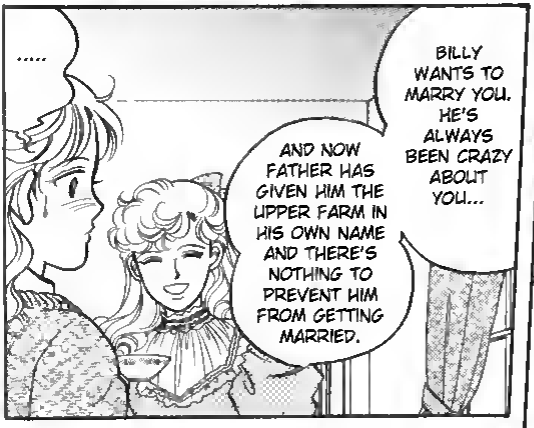
WELCOME BACK, ANNE...

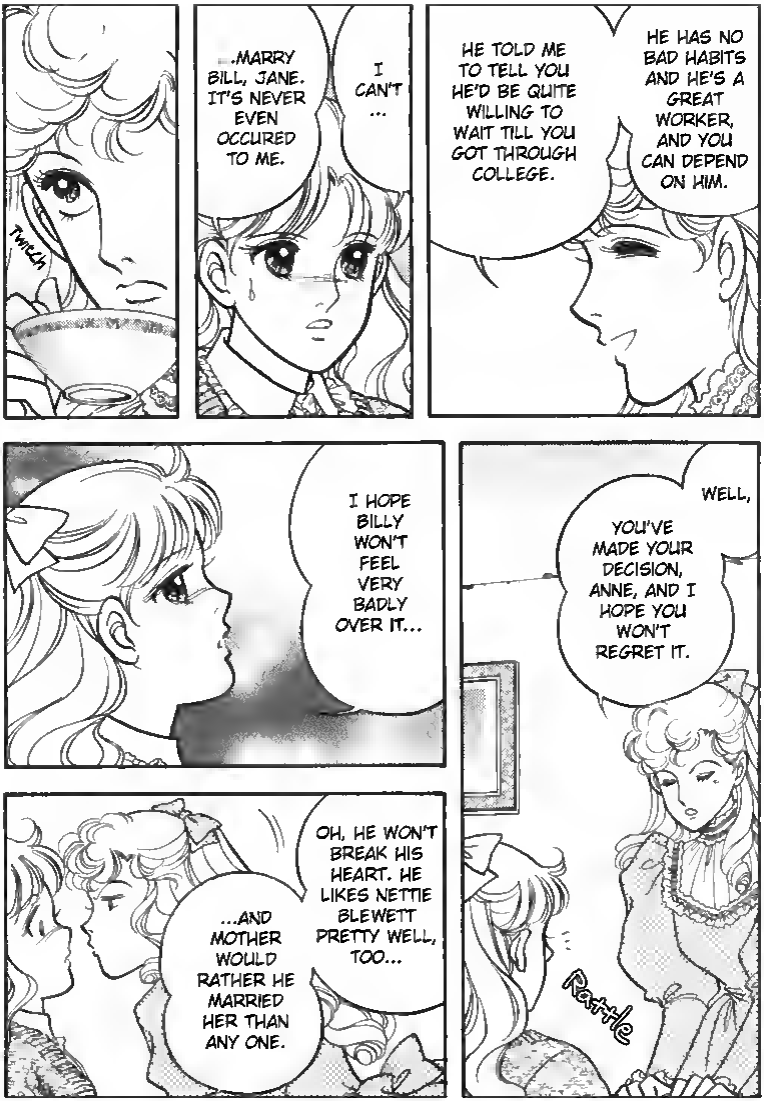


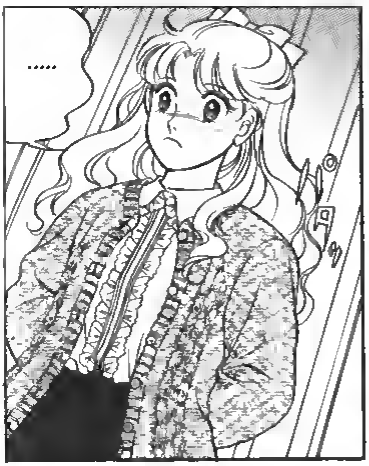
HOW LIKE DEAR OLD TIMES!
I SHALL EMPTY OUT MY SOUL, DEAR DIANA.
AND I, ANNE.


Choke

I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING ANNE MAY I? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY BROTHER BILLY?

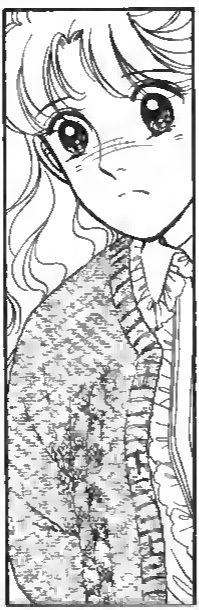

.....
AND NOW FATHER HAS GIVEN HIM THE UPPER FARM IN HIS OWN NAME AND THERE'S NOTHING TO PREVENT HIM FROM GETTING MARRIED.
BILLY WANTS TO MARRY YOU. HE'S ALWAYS BEEN CRAZY ABOUT YOU...

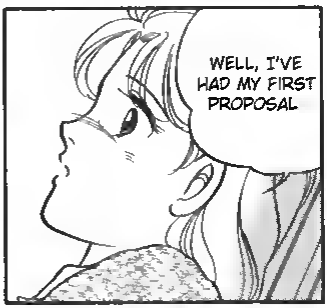

HE HAS NO BAD HABITS AND HE'S A GREAT WORKER, AND YOU CAN DEPEND ON HIM.
HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU HE'D BE QUITE WILLING TO WAIT TILL YOU GOT THROUGH COLLEGE.
I CAN'T ...
...MARRY BILL, JANE. IT'S NEVER EVEN OCCURED TO ME.
Twitch
WELL, YOU'VE MADE YOUR DECISION, ANNE, AND I HOPE YOU WON'T REGRET IT.
Rattle
I HOPE BILLY WON'T FEEL VERY BADLY OVER IT...
OH, HE WON'T BREAK HIS HEART. HE LIKES NETTIE BLEWETT PRETTY WELL, TOO...
...AND MOTHER WOULD RATHER HE MARRIED HER THAN ANY ONE.


.....

CER-
TAINLY
NOT.
PLEASE
DON'T
MENTION
THIS TO
ANY ONE,
WILL YOU,
ANNE?

IT'S AWFULLY
FUNNY--AND
YET, THERE'S A
STING IN IT, TOO,
SOMEHOW.




WELL, I'VE
HAD MY FIRST
PROPOSAL

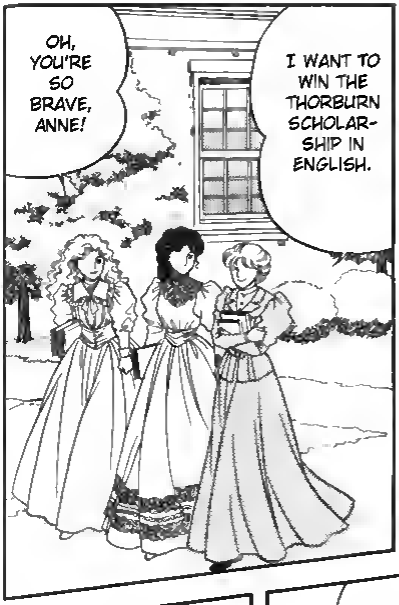
I CER-
TAINLY
NEVER
THOUGHT
IT WOULD
BE BY
PROXY...

HOW PLEASANT IT IS FOR YOU TO COME TO CALL, CHARLIE.
I'VE HEARD YOU CAME BACK FROM AVONLEA.
THERE IS A GREAT HONOR I SHOULD LIKE TO GIVE TO YOU, ANNE.
WHAT?

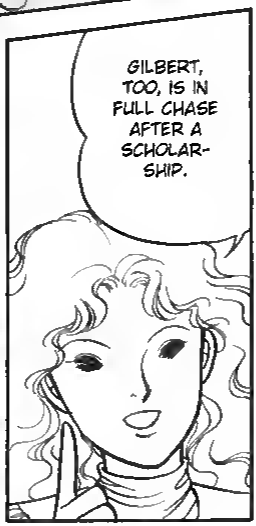
I had secret dreams of the first time some one should ask me the great question. And it had, in those dreams, always been very dramatic and beautiful...

.....
THAT YOU MUST PROMISE TO BECOME MRS. CHARLIE SLOANE SOME DAY.
I SUPPOSE WE AREN'T QUITE FITTING ONE WITH THE OTHER.
WELL, ABOUT YOU AND ME...
MEEK EXPRESSION...?
SUCH A MEEK EXPRESSION BECOMES THE WIFE OF A SLOANE!
WHAT? AND TO THINK I HAD THOUGHT TO ELEVATE YOU, AN ORPHAN, AS A SLOANE!

YOU SPURN MY MERCY? YOU SHOULD KNOW YOUR PLACE!
YOU MAY TAKE YOUR LEAVE, SIR!
AND SHALL AN ORPHAN STOOP TO MARRY INTO UNKIND BOORISHNESS? NEVER!
YOU'LL RUE THIS IMPERTI-NENCE!
SLAM
This was a degradation indeed, to stoop to argue with a Sloane!


OH, YOU'RE SO BRAVE, ANNE!
I WANT TO WIN THE THORBURN SCHOLAR-SHIP IN ENGLISH.

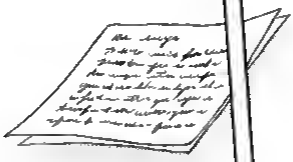
AND WHAT IS IT ABOUT MR. GILBERT BLYTHE, ANNE?


GILBERT, TOO, IS IN FULL CHASE AFTER A SCHOLAR-SHIP.

I WANT TO COME THE NEXT YEAR TO THE REDMOND WITHOUT TRENCHING ON MARILLA'S SMALL SAVINGS

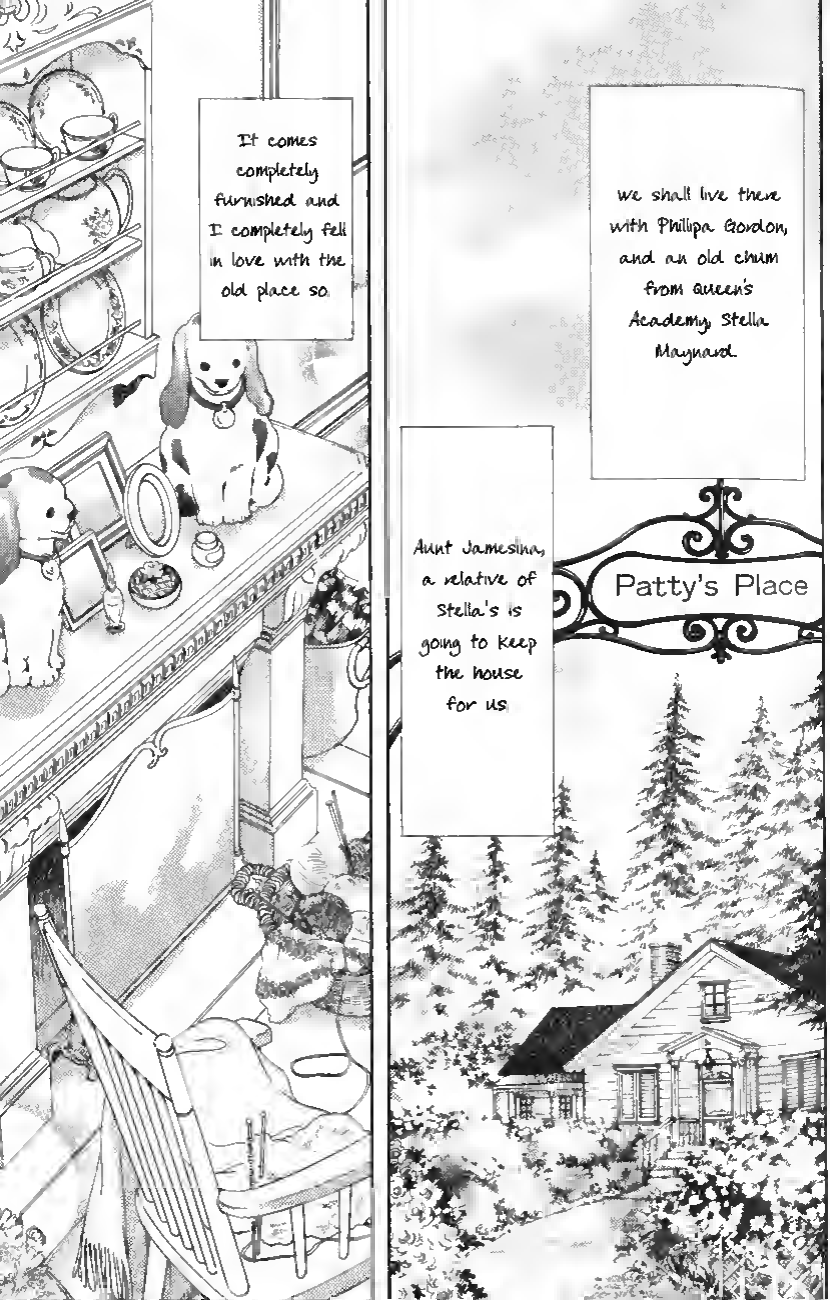
BUT YOU LIKE HIM, DON'T YOU?
HE'S ONLY A FRIEND.
Turn
.....
HELLO, CHARLIE.
?
I WISH I NEED NEVER SEE THE HORRIBLE CREATURE AGAIN!

Pris and I are abandoning our boarding life. By some fortuitous wind, we are to let a dearest little white framed house called Patty's Place.

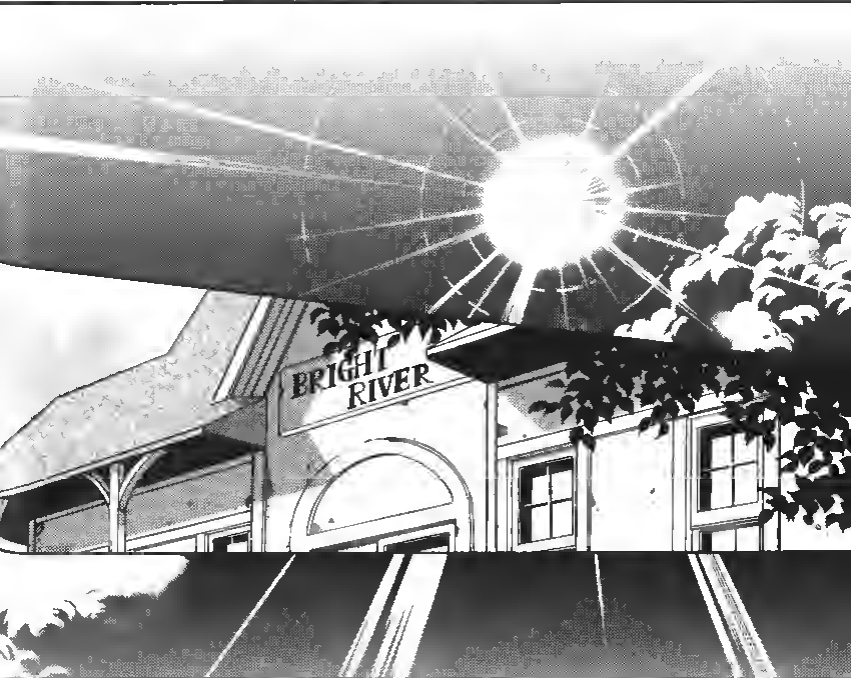


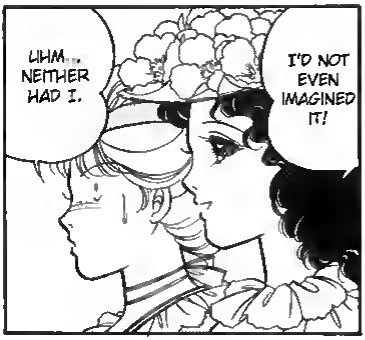
My dearest Marilla

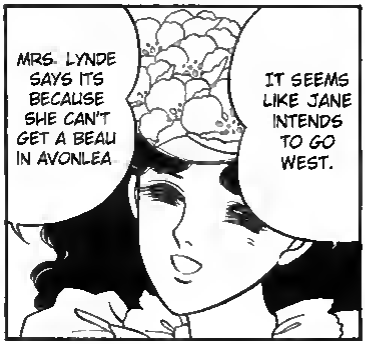
and Mrs. Lynde


It comes completely furnished and I completely fell in love with the old place so
we shall live there with Philipa Gordon, and an old chum from queen's Academy, Stella Maynard.
Aunt Jamesina, a relative of Stella's is going to keep the house for us
Patty's Place

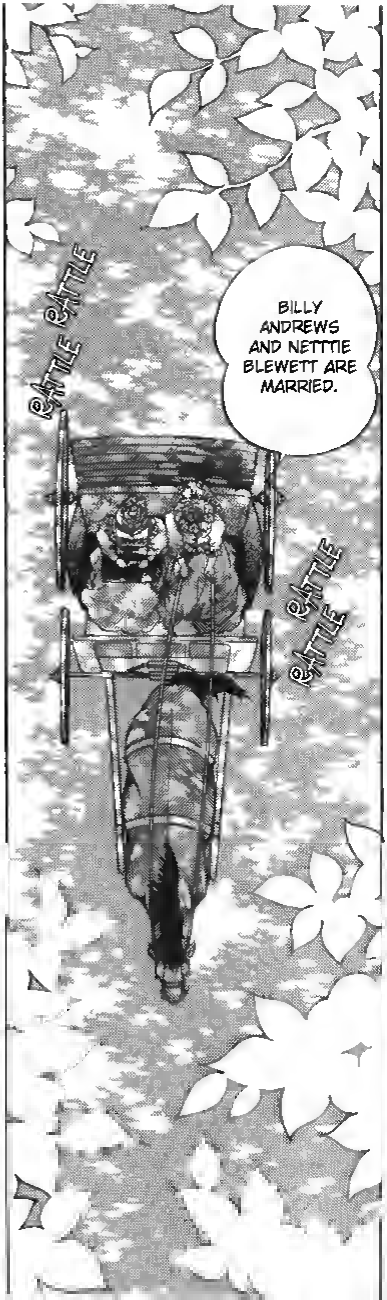
But Green Gables will always stand first in my heart.
I'll be back flying just as soon as the summer vacation begins
I am eager to see how Davy and Dora are getting on.


BRIGHT RIVER


I'D NOT EVEN IMAGINED IT!
UHM... NEITHER HAD I.

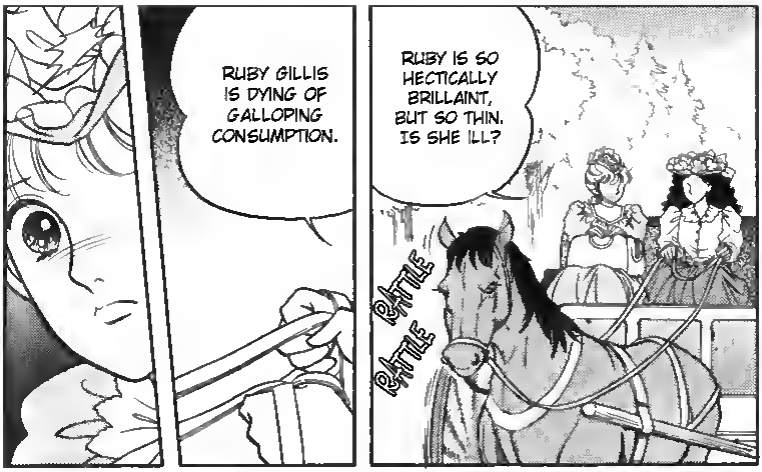

IT SEEMS LIKE JANE INTENDS TO GO WEST.
MRS. LYNDE SAYS IT'S BECAUSE SHE CAN'T GET A BEAU IN AVONLEA

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
JANE IS A NICE GIRL. SHE NEVER TRIED TO ATTRACT ATTENTION, AS SOME DID.


BILLY ANDREWS AND NETTTIE BLEWETT ARE MARRIED.
CLATTLE CLATTLE
CLATTLE CLATTLE

HA HA HA HA HA HA
RUBY HAS GOTTEN EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL.
RUBY, RUBY.
HA HA HA
NOT LIKE THAT. YOU MUST SAY IT MORE ROMANTICALLY.
I'LL BE TEACHING AT WHITE SANDS, SOON, TOO!
RUBY, YOU ARE MY GODDESS.

ANNE, YOU'VE COME BACK?
I HAVE JUST ARRIVED.
BE SURE TO COME UP TOMO-RROW. I'M DYING FOR A GOOD TALK WITH YOU.
I WANT TO HEAR ALL ABOUT YOUR DOINGS AT REDMOND.
WELL, YES.
PLEASE DO COME!
COME FOR SURE!

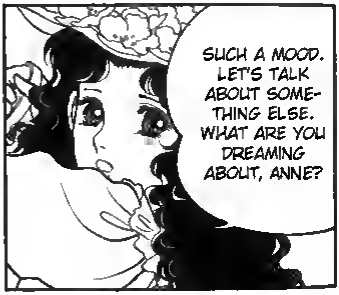

RUBY GILLIS IS DYING OF GALLOPING CONSUMPTION.
RUBY IS SO HECTICALLY BRILLAINT, BUT SO THIN. IS SHE ILL?
RATTLE
RATTLE

IT'S SO AWFUL TO HEAR RUBY RATTLING ON AS SHE DOES, AND PRETENDING THERE IS NOTHING THE MATTER WITH HER.

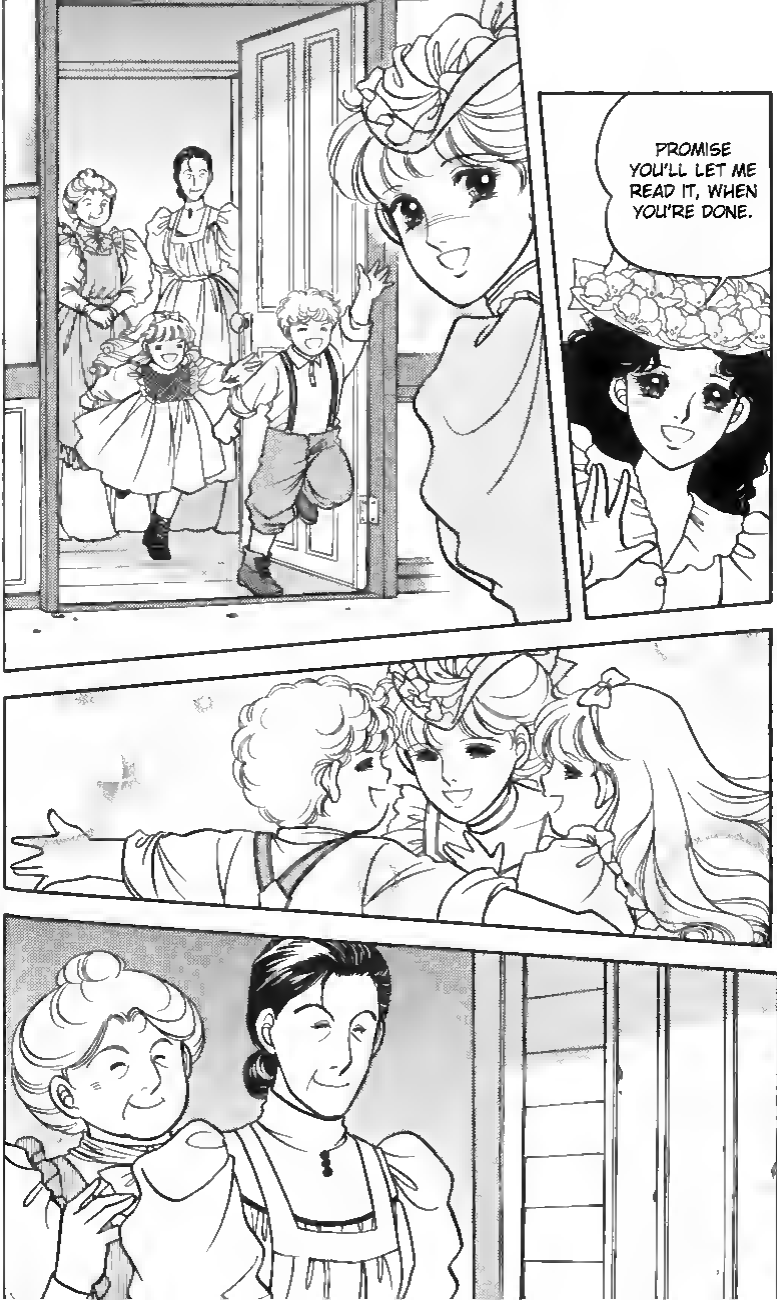
RUBY GILLIS, OUR OLD SCHOOL CHUM, DYING?

SHE HASN'T EVEN BEEN ABLE TO TEACH SINCE THAT ATTACK OF CONGESTION SHE HAD LAST WINTER, AND NOW SHE'S AFTER THAT WHITE SANDS SCHOOL.
SHE'S FIGHTING SO HARD FOR HER LIFE, AND YET SHE HASN'T ANY CHANCE AT ALL, THEY SAY.

BUT IF I SHOULD FAIL, IT WOULD BE TOO HUMILIATING.
WHY, OF COURSE YOU COULD. YOU USED TO WRITE PERFECTLY THRILLING STORIES YEARS AGO IN OUR OLD STORY CLUB.
I HEARD ONCE THAT ALL MRS. MORGAN'S FIRST STORIES WERE REJECTED. BUT I'M SURE YOURS WOULDN'T BE, ANNE, FOR IT'S LIKELY EDITORS HAVE MORE SENSE NOWADAYS.

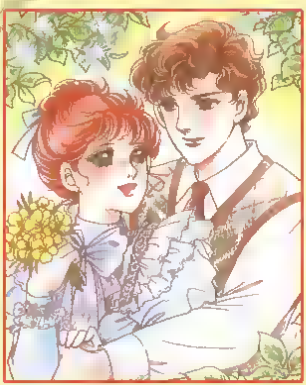

SUCH A MOOD. LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE. WHAT ARE YOU DREAMING ABOUT, ANNE?

WELL, DEAR DIANA . DO YOU KNOW THAT LATELY I HAVE BEEN WONDERING IF I COULD WRITE A SHORT STORY
A STORY THAT WOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH TO BE PUBLISHED?


PROMISE YOU'LL LET ME READ IT, WHEN YOU'RE DONE.

Anne no Hijou

Chapter 2



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Barcarolle

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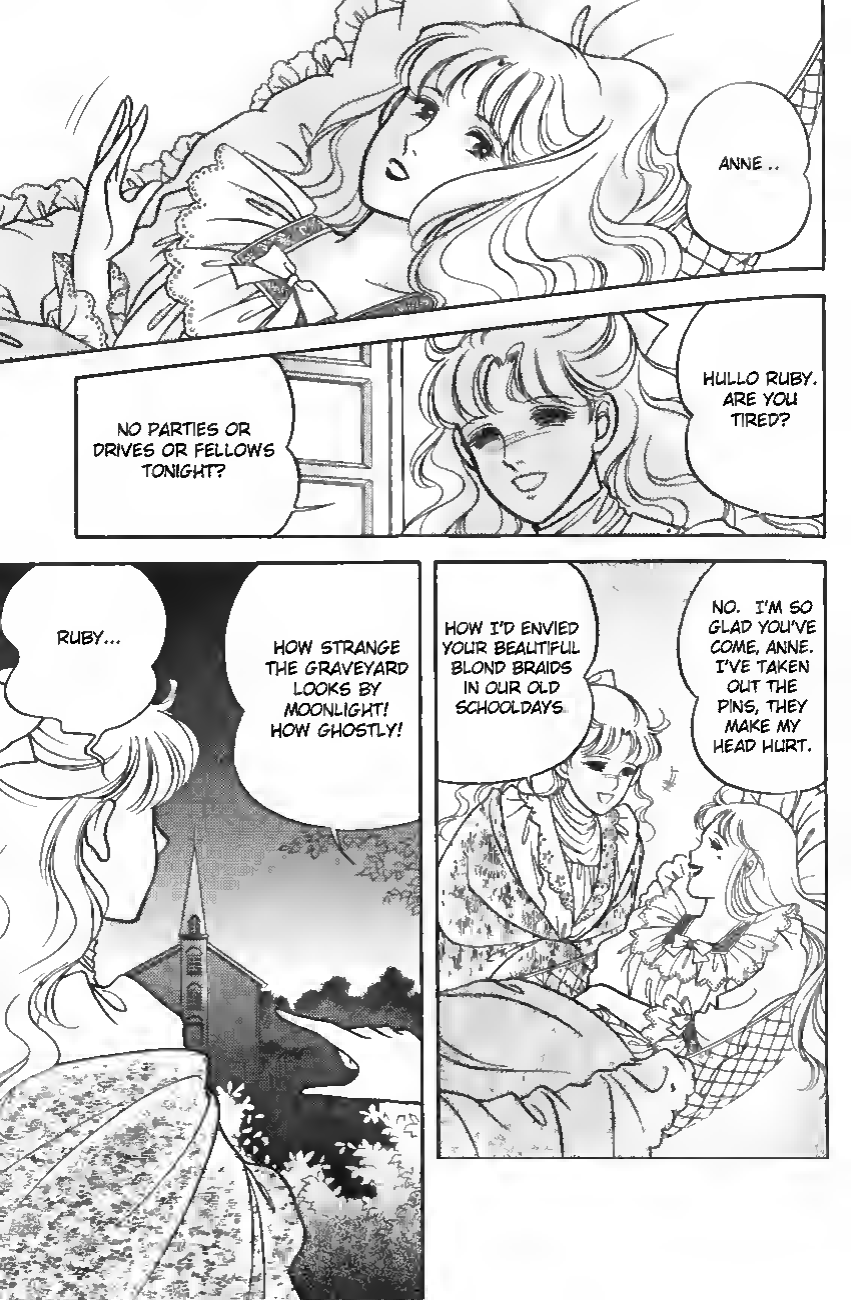
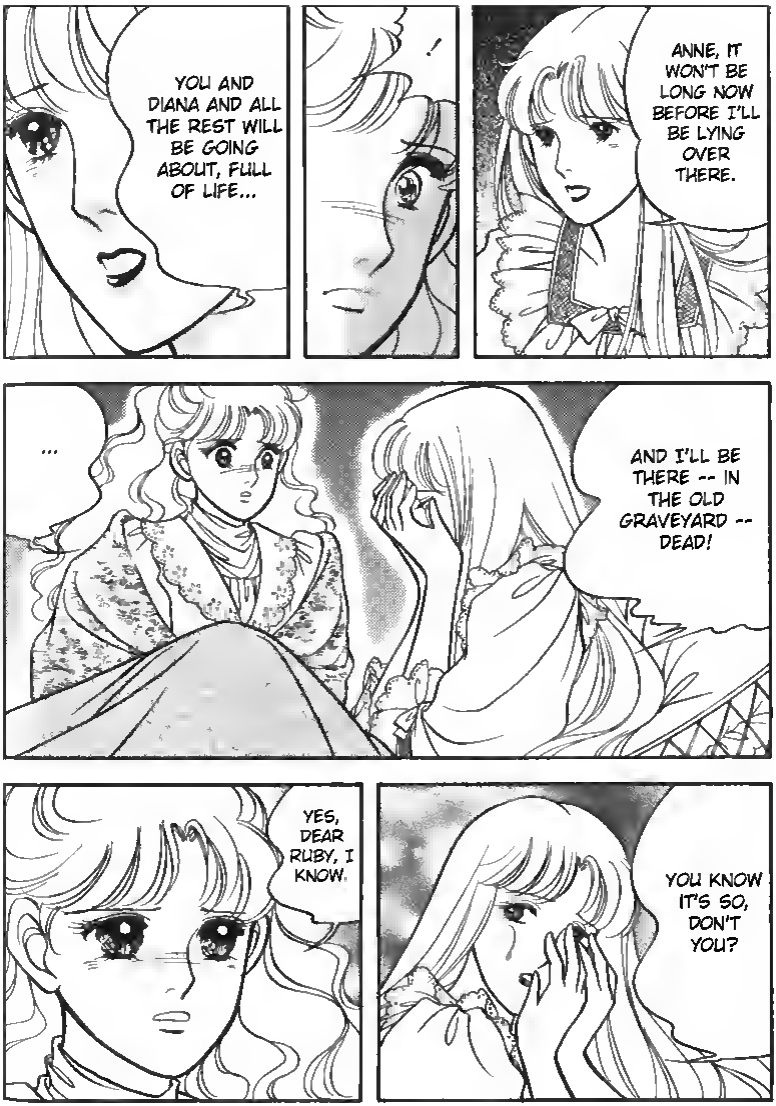
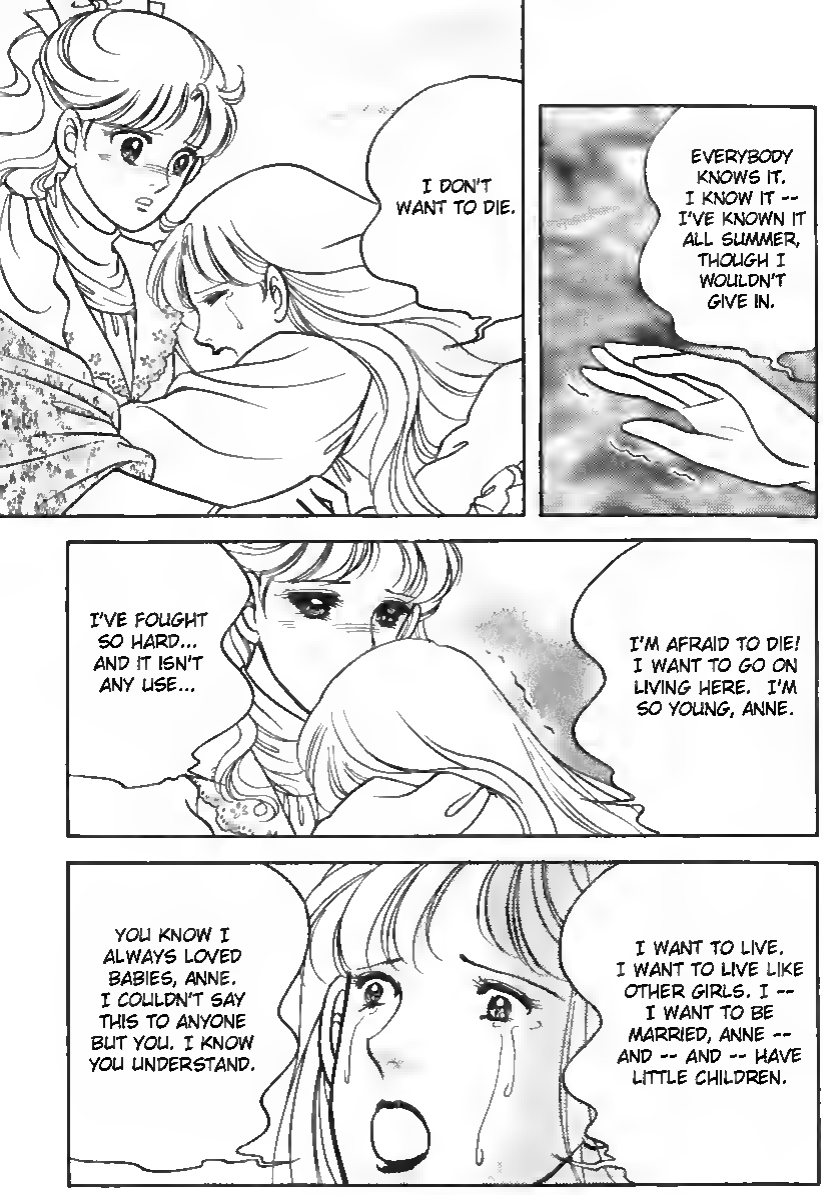
The Barcardle Team

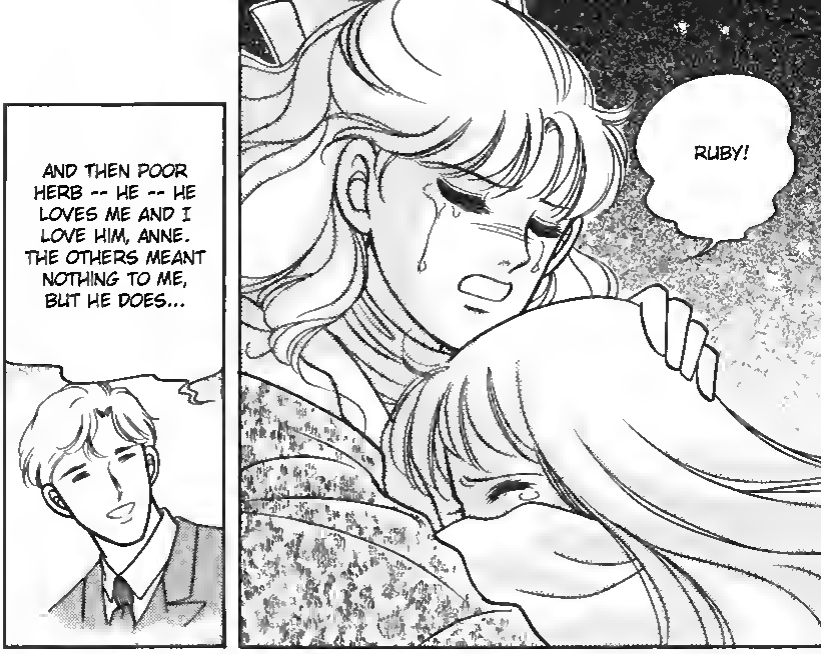
THERE IS SOME WHIMSICAL AURA IN THE AIR TONIGHT...

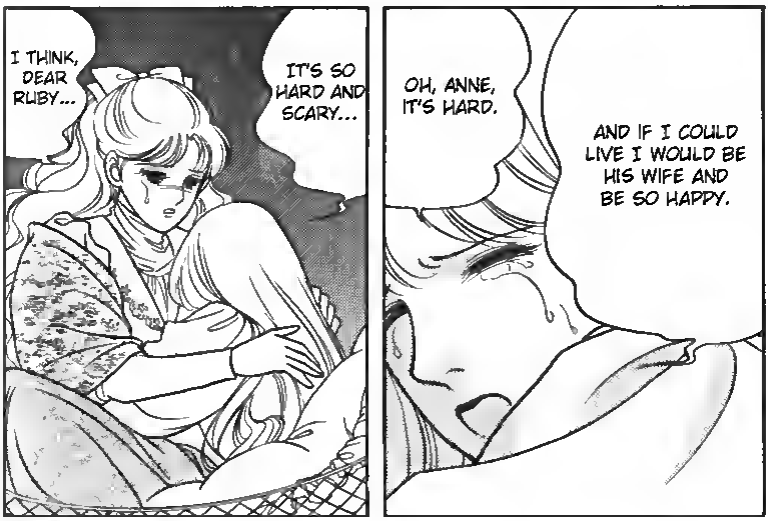
PLEASE FEEL AT HOME.
RUBY IS ON THE VERANDA.
GOOD EVENING, MRS. GILLIS.
OH, IT'S YOU, ANNE. IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO COME.
OH, NOT AT ALL. UNTIL SOME MOMENTS AGO THE HOUSE WAS FULL AND FIT TO BURST WITH THEIR CHATTERING. NOW SHE'S A LITTLE TIRED.
NO FELLOWS DANCING ATTENDANCE TONIGHT?


ANNE ..
HULLO RUBY. ARE YOU TIRED?
NO PARTIES OR DRIVES OR FELLOWS TONIGHT?
NO. I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME, ANNE. I'VE TAKEN OUT THE PINS, THEY MAKE MY HEAD HURT.
HOW I'D ENVIED YOUR BEAUTIFUL BLOND BRAIDS IN OUR OLD SCHOOLDAYS.
HOW STRANGE THE GRAVEYARD LOOKS BY MOONLIGHT! HOW GHOSTLY!
RUBY...

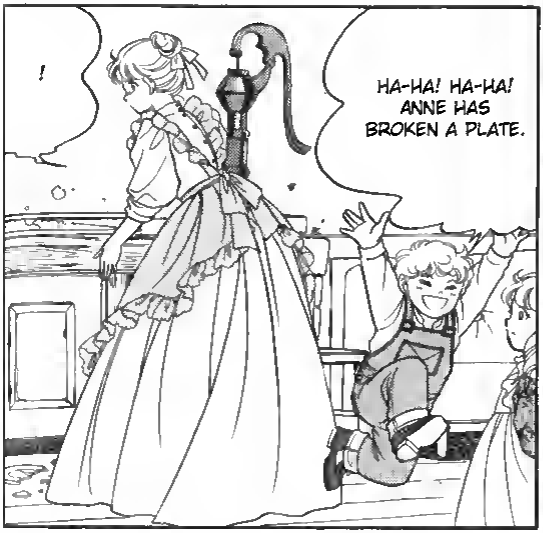

YOU AND DIANA AND ALL THE REST WILL BE GOING ABOUT, FULL OF LIFE...
ANNE, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE I'LL BE LYING OVER THERE.
...
AND I'LL BE THERE -- IN THE OLD GRAVEYARD -- DEAD!
YES, DEAR RUBY, I KNOW.
YOU KNOW IT'S SO, DON'T YOU?

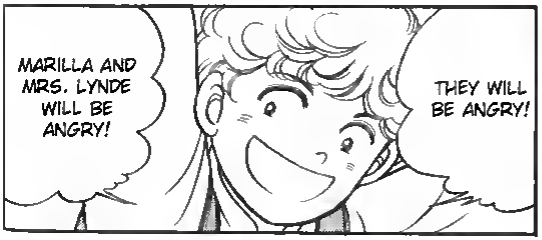

I DON'T WANT TO DIE.
EVERYBODY KNOWS IT. I KNOW IT -- I'VE KNOWN IT ALL SUMMER, THOUGH I WOULDN'T GIVE IN.
I'VE FOUGHT SO HARD... AND IT ISN'T ANY USE...
I'M AFRAID TO DIE! I WANT TO GO ON LIVING HERE. I'M SO YOUNG, ANNE.
YOU KNOW I ALWAYS LOVED BABIES, ANNE. I COULDN'T SAY THIS TO ANYONE BUT YOU. I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND.
I WANT TO LIVE. I WANT TO LIVE LIKE OTHER GIRLS. I -- I WANT TO BE MARRIED, ANNE -- AND -- AND -- HAVE LITTLE CHILDREN.


AND THEN POOR HERB -- HE -- HE LOVES ME AND I LOVE HIM, ANNE. THE OTHERS MEANT NOTHING TO ME, BUT HE DOES...
RUBY!


I THINK, DEAR RUBY...
IT'S SO HARD AND SCARY...
OH, ANNE, IT'S HARD.
AND IF I COULD LIVE I WOULD BE HIS WIFE AND BE SO HAPPY.

LIKE PASSING FROM TWILIGHT TO UNCLOUDED DAY, WE SHALL SEE CLEARLY.
WE'LL JUST GO ON LIVING, BUT THERE, NOT HERE.
I'M GLAD...
AND GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU THERE.
WILL YOU COME AS OFTEN AS YOU CAN, ANNE?
...I'VE TOLD YOU THIS. I'VE WANTED TO ALL SUMMER...


!
HA-HA! HA-HA! ANNE HAS BROKEN A PLATE.

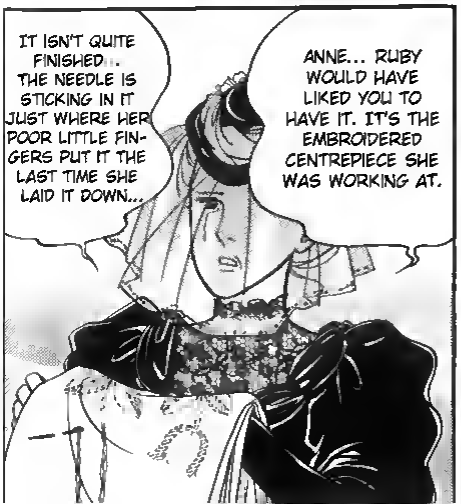

MARILLA AND MRS. LYNDE WILL BE ANGRY!
THEY WILL BE ANGRY!

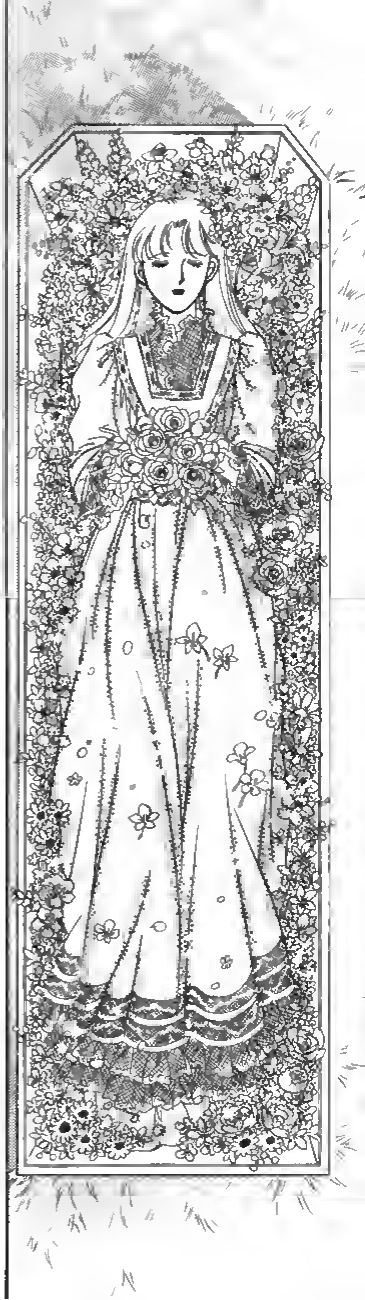
OH...!

*SFX: CRASH

RUBY... RUBY IS DEAD!
SLAM
ANNE!

RUBY GILLIS IS THE HANDSOMEST CORPSE I EVER LAID EYES ON.


IT ISN'T QUITE FINISHED... THE NEEDLE IS STICKING IN IT JUST WHERE HER POOR LITTLE FINGERS PUT IT THE LAST TIME SHE LAID IT DOWN...
ANNE... RUBY WOULD HAVE LIKED YOU TO HAVE IT. IT'S THE EMBROIDERED CENTREPIECE SHE WAS WORKING AT.



I'LL FINISH IT, MRS. GILLIS.
...THE AFTERNOON BEFORE SHE DIED.
How difficult it is to realize that one we have always known can really be dead. Ruby is the first of our schoolmates to go. She died in her sleep, painlessly and calmly, and on her face was a smile—
as if, after all, death had come as a kindly friend to lead her over the threshold, instead of a grisly phantom. One by one, sooner or later, all the rest of us must follow.

BUT... HEROINES SHOULDN'T DO COOKING, I THINK.
IT'S A PERFECTLY ELEGANT STORY, ANNE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WHY, THAT IS WHERE THE HUMOR COMES IN, AND IT'S ONE OF THE BEST PARTS OF THE WHOLE STORY.
THE LOVE STORY BETWEEN THE HEROINE AVERIL AND HER LOVER PERCEVAL. ALTHOUGH I DID LIKE MAURICE LENNOX, THE VILLAIN, BEST OF ALL.
I CALL IT AVERIL'S ATONEMENT.
HAVE YOU GOT A TITLE FOR IT?
ANNE, I'M SURE IT WILL MAKE YOU FAMOUS.

SQWAWK
REDHEADED SNIPPET!
SQWAWK
HMPH!
I'D SAID TO CUT OUT ALL THOSE FLOWERY PASSAGES.
I'VE LEFT OUT ALL THE DESCRIPTIONS BUT THE SUNSET.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LAID THE SCENE AMONG RICH CITY PEOPLE. WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THEM? WHY DIDN'T YOU LAY IT RIGHT HERE IN AVONLEA?

I DARESAY THERE'S BEEN MANY A ROMANCE IN AVONLEA.
SQUAWK
OH, THAT WOULD NEVER HAVE DONE. AVONLEA IS THE DEAREST PLACE IN THE WORLD, BUT IT ISN'T QUITE ROMANTIC ENOUGH FOR THE SCENE OF A STORY.
ANYWAY, I MIGHT TRY SENDING IT TO ONE OF THE BIGGER MAGAZINES.
SQWAWK
SQWAWK
BECAUSE HE HAS SPICE OF HUMAN NATURE IN HIM.
WHILE MAURICE DID BAD THINGS, BUT HE DID THEM. PERCEVAL HADN'T TIME FOR ANYTHING BUT MOONING.
ANYHOW, I DON'T SEE WHY LENNOX DIDN'T GET HER.
I DON'T SEE WHY EVERY ONE LIKES HIM BETTER THAN PERCEVAL.
MAURICE LENNOX WAS THE VILLAIN.

ANNE .. YOUR STORY HASN'T COME BACK?
YES, IT HAS.
WELL, THAT EDITOR MUST BE CRAZY. I NEVER THOUGHT MUCH OF THAT MAGAZINE, ANYWAY.
SEND YOUR STORY TO THE CANADIAN WOMAN.

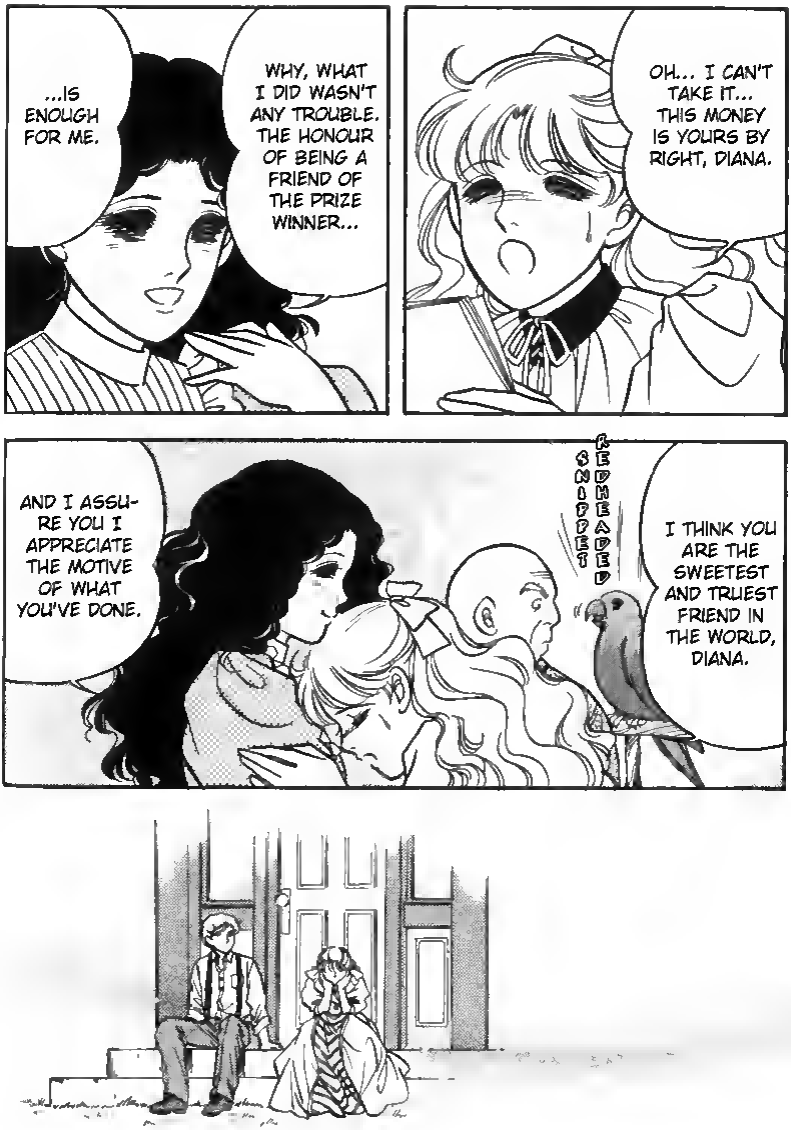
SQWAWK
REDHEAD SNIPPET
GOOD LUCK!
I BELIEVE I WILL ..
NO...
THIS IS THE END OF MY LITERARY AMBITIONS.
HAS YOUR STORY BEEN ACCEPTED?

NO, I SHALL NEVER TRY TO WRITE A STORY AGAIN.
SQWAWK
WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'LL KEEP ON WRITING THEM.
IF I HAD TO HAVE VILLAINS AT ALL, I'D GIVE THEM A CHANCE. KEEP ON WRITING, ANNE.
SQUAWK
I'D WRITE OF PEOPLE AND PLACES LIKE I KNEW, AND I'D MAKE MY CHARACTERS TALK EVERYDAY ENGLISH.
I WOULDN'T GIVE UP ALTOGETHER. I'D WRITE A STORY ONCE IN A WHILE.
SHE SAID IT WASN'T ADDRESSED IN YOUR WRITING, BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS YOU.
MRS. HIRAM SLOANE TOLD ME THE OTHER DAY THAT A BIG ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO THE ROLLINGS RELIABLE BAKING POWDER COMPANY OF MONTREAL HAD BEEN DROPPED INTO THE POST OFFICE BOX A MONTH AGO, AND SHE SUSPICIONED THAT SOMEBODY WAS TRYING FOR THE PRIZE THEY'D OFFERED FOR THE BEST STORY THAT INTRODUCED THE NAME OF THEIR BAKING POWDER.

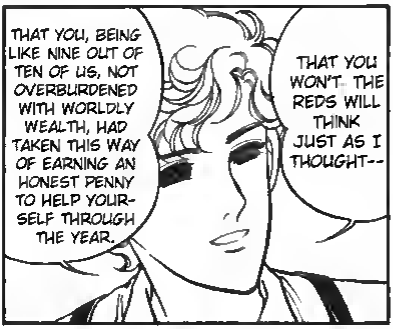
OH, ANNE!
HERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU!
SOME ONE'S COM-ING
TO WRITE A STORY TO ADVERTISE A BAKING POWDER.
INDEED, NO! I THINK IT WOULD BE PERFECTLY DISGRACEFUL
Zip
DO OPEN IT QUICK. IF IT IS WHAT I BELIEVE IT IS I SHALL JUST BE WILD WITH DELIGHT.
A CHECK FOR 25 DOLLARS.

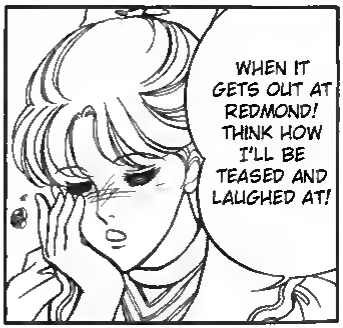
Dear Madam: We have much pleasure in informing you that your charming story Averil's Atonement has won the prize of twenty-five dollars offered in our recent competition. We enclose the check herewith. Thanking you for the interest you have shown in our enterprise, we remain,
Yours very truly,
The Rollings Reliable Baking Powder Co.
I SENT YOUR STORY INTO THE COMPETITION, ANNE.
OH, I KNEW IT WOULD WIN THE PRIZE, I WAS SURE OF IT.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
DIANA--BARRY!

OH, I PUT THAT IN.
BUT -- I'M SO -- I CAN'T -- THERE WASN'T A WORD IN MY STORY ABOUT -- ABOUT -- BAKING POWDER.
WHY, ANNE, YOU DON'T SEEM A BIT PLEASED!
SQWAWK
SQWAWK
...WHERE PERCEVAL CLASPS AVERIL IN HIS ARMS AND SAYS, 'SWEETHEART, THE BEAUTIFUL COMING YEARS WILL BRING US THE FULFILMENT OF OUR HOME OF DREAMS,'
IT WAS AS EASY AS A WINK. YOU KNOW THE SCENE WHERE AVERIL MAKES THE CAKE? WELL, I JUST STATED THAT SHE USED THE ROLLINGS RELIABLE IN IT, AND THAT WAS WHY IT TURNED OUT SO WELL; AND THEN, IN THE LAST PARAGRAPH...
I ADDED, 'IN WHICH WE WILL NEVER USE ANY BAKING POWDER EXCEPT ROLLINGS RELIABLE.'
GULP
WHAT DID YOU PUT IN THERE?


...IS ENOUGH FOR ME.
WHY, WHAT I DID WASN'T ANY TROUBLE. THE HONOUR OF BEING A FRIEND OF THE PRIZE WINNER...
OH... I CAN'T TAKE IT... THIS MONEY IS YOURS BY RIGHT, DIANA.
AND I ASSURE YOU I APPRECIATE THE MOTIVE OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
REDHEADED SNIPPET
I THINK YOU ARE THE SWEETEST AND TRUEST FRIEND IN THE WORLD, DIANA.

OH, THIS OUTRAGEOUS WINNING STORY!
WHAT DO YOU THINK A MOTHER WOULD FEEL LIKE IF SHE FOUND HER CHILD TATTOOED OVER WITH A BAKING POWDER ADVERTISEMENT?

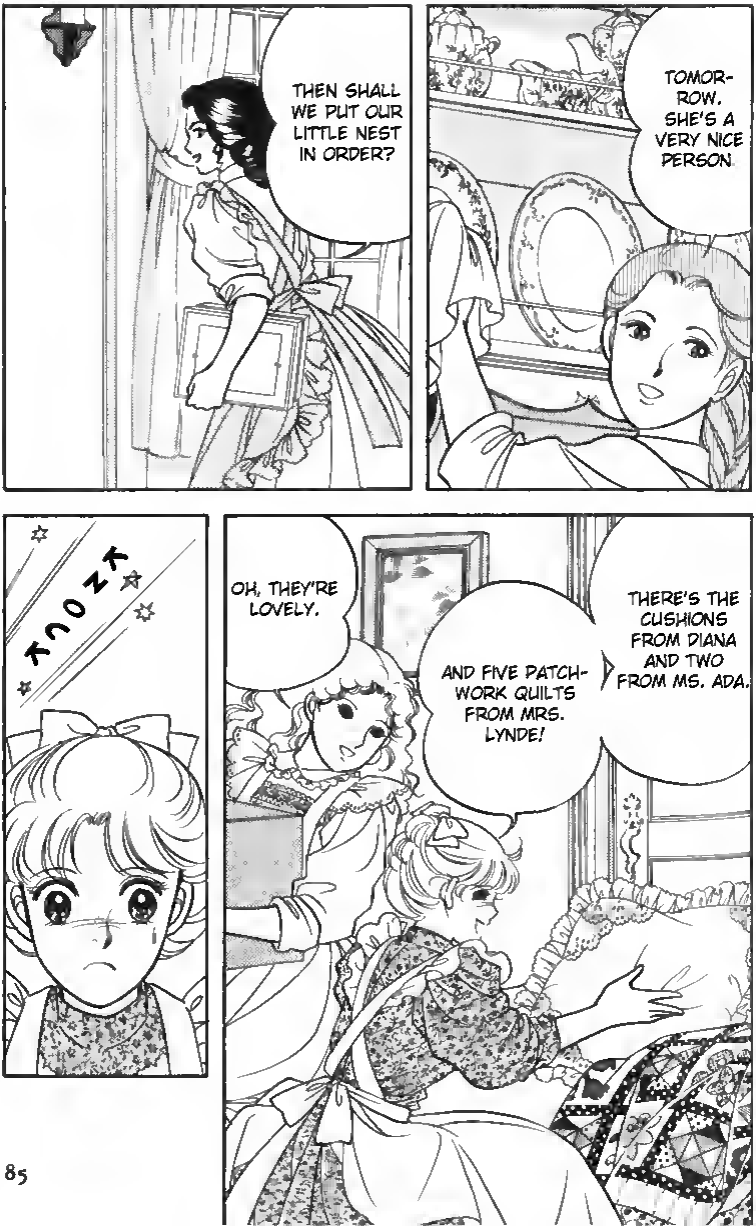

THAT YOU, BEING LIKE NINE OUT OF TEN OF US, NOT OVERBURDENED WITH WORLDLY WEALTH, HAD TAKEN THIS WAY OF EARNING AN HONEST PENNY TO HELP YOURSELF THROUGH THE YEAR.
THAT YOU WON'T THE REDS WILL THINK JUST AS I THOUGHT--

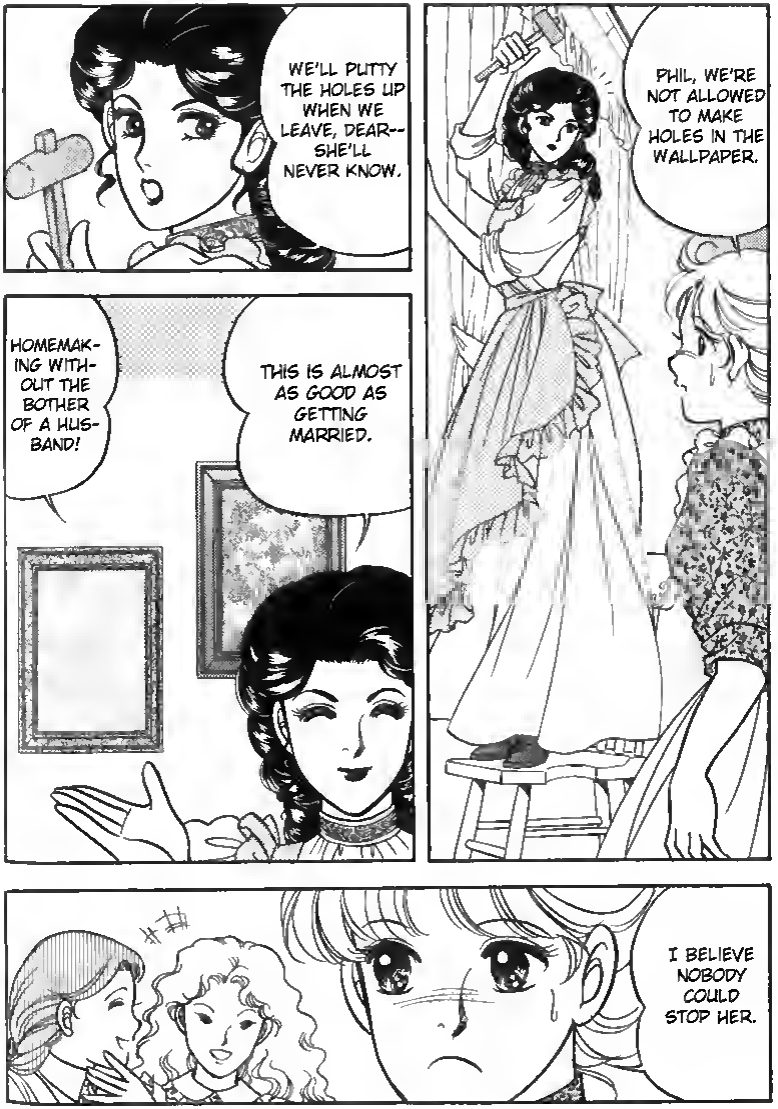

WHEN IT GETS OUT AT REDMOND! THINK HOW I'LL BE TEASED AND LAUGHED AT!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT..

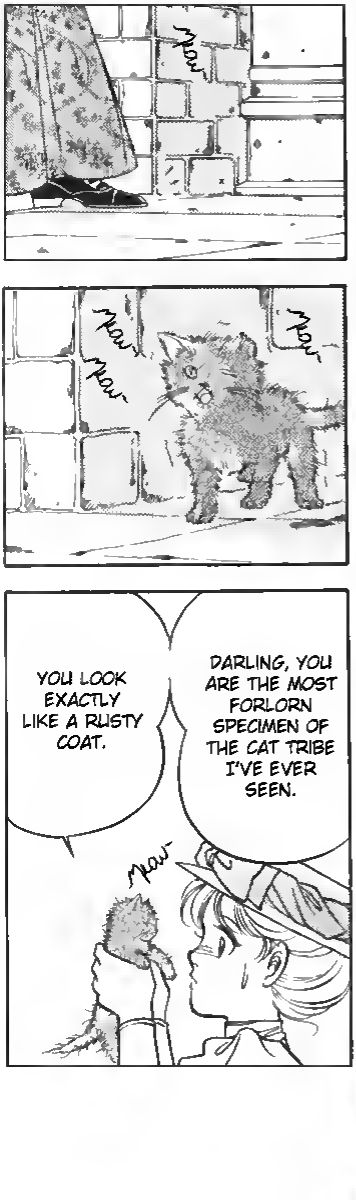
ONE WOULD RATHER WRITE MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE NO DOUBT -- BUT MEANWHILE BOARD AND TUITION FEES HAVE TO BE PAID.

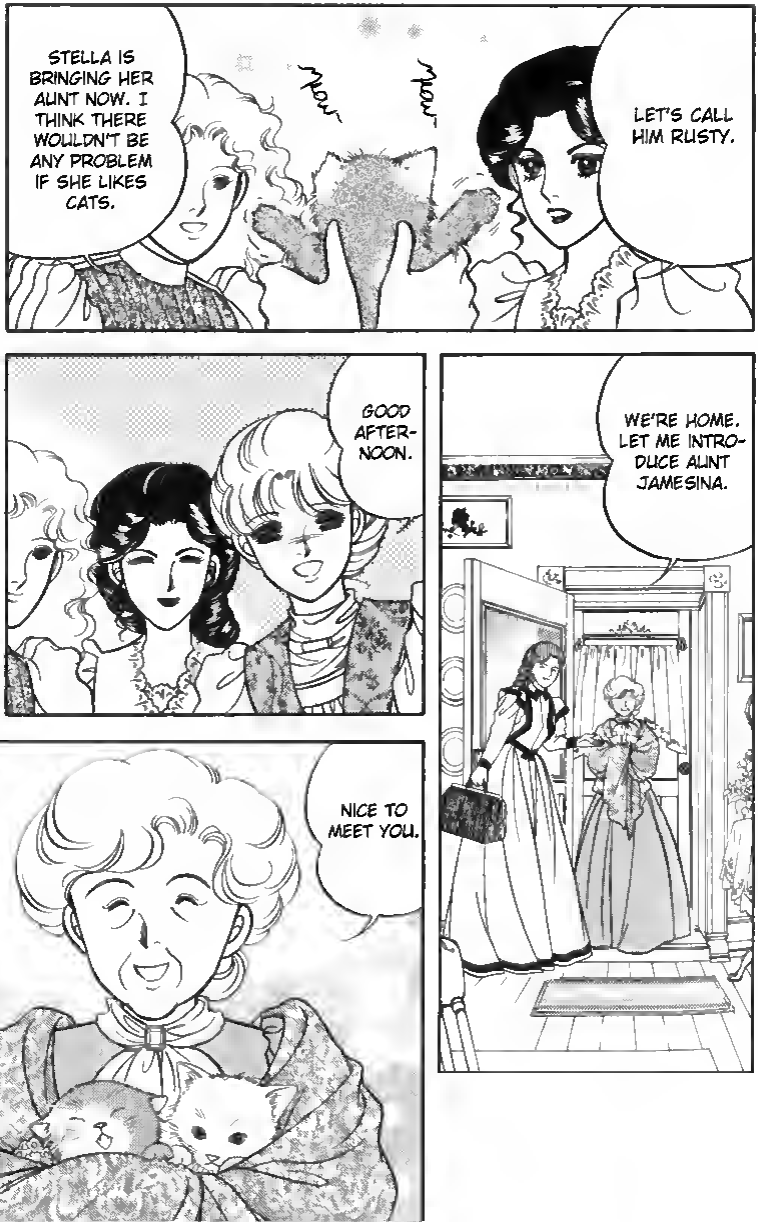
ANNE IS SEVENTEEN NOW AND IT'S THE FALL OF HER SECOND YEAR AT THE REDMOND.
Patty's Pl
LISTEN, STELLA.
WHEN IS YOUR AUNT COMING?


THEN SHALL WE PUT OUR LITTLE NEST IN ORDER?
TOMOR-ROW. SHE'S A VERY NICE PERSON.
ZOUK
OH, THEY'RE LOVELY.
AND FIVE PATCH-WORK QUILTS FROM MRS. LYNDE!
THERE'S THE CUSHIONS FROM DIANA AND TWO FROM MS. ADA.

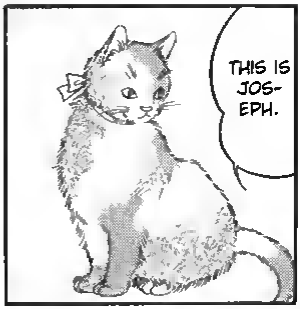

WE'LL PUTTY THE HOLES UP WHEN WE LEAVE, DEAR-- SHE'LL NEVER KNOW.
PHIL, WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO MAKE HOLES IN THE WALLPAPER.
HOMEMAK-ING WITH-OUT THE BOTHER OF A HUS-BAND!
THIS IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS GETTING MARRIED.
I BELIEVE NOBODY COULD STOP HER.

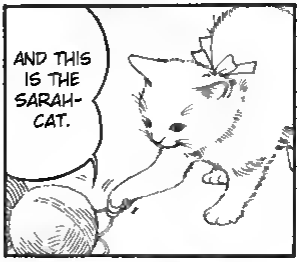
FOR THE AFTERNOON TEA WE'LL HAVE SOME OF MARILLA'S PRESERVES.
THE ATMOSPHERE IS SO WARM AND COZY.
IT'S THE HOMIEST SPOT I EVER SAW -- IT'S HOMIER THAN HOME.


Mew
Mew
Mew
Mew
DARLING, YOU ARE THE MOST FORLORN SPECIMEN OF THE CAT TRIBE I'VE EVER SEEN.
YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE A RUSTY COAT.
Mew


STELLA IS BRINGING HER AUNT NOW. I THINK THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY PROBLEM IF SHE LIKES CATS.
MEW
MEW
LET'S CALL HIM RUSTY.
GOOD AFTER-NOON.
WE'RE HOME. LET ME INTRO-DUCE AUNT JAMESINA.
NICE TO MEET YOU.

NOW, I KNOW YOU EXPECT ME TO LOOK AFTER YOU AND KEEP YOU PROPER, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT. I MEAN TO TAKE IT REALLY EASY HERE.
DON'T WORRY, STELLA. THE SARAH-CAT NEVER FIGHTS AND JOSEPH RARELY.


THIS IS JOS-EPH.


AND THIS IS THE SARAH-CAT.

YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW HOW TO BEHAVE IF YOU'RE EVER GOING TO BE. SO, AS FAR AS I AM CONCERNED, YOU CAN ALL GO TO DESTRUCTION IN YOUR OWN WAY.
OH, PHIL.
HOW NICE.

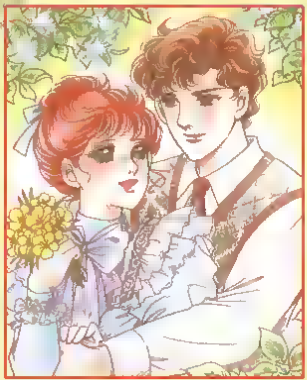
HISS
HISS
HISS
HISS
JUMP
HISS
HISS
HISS
SCRATCH
THEY'LL MAKE FRIENDS AFTER A BIT.
LET THEM FIGHT IT OUT.
RUSTY!

JOSEPH NEEDS SOME EXERCISE -- HE WAS GETTING TOO FAT.
AND RUSTY HAS TO LEARN HE ISN'T THE ONLY CAT IN THE WORLD.

I DO BELIEVE WE'VE ALL GOT USED TO EACH OTHER.

Anne no Hijou

Chapter 3



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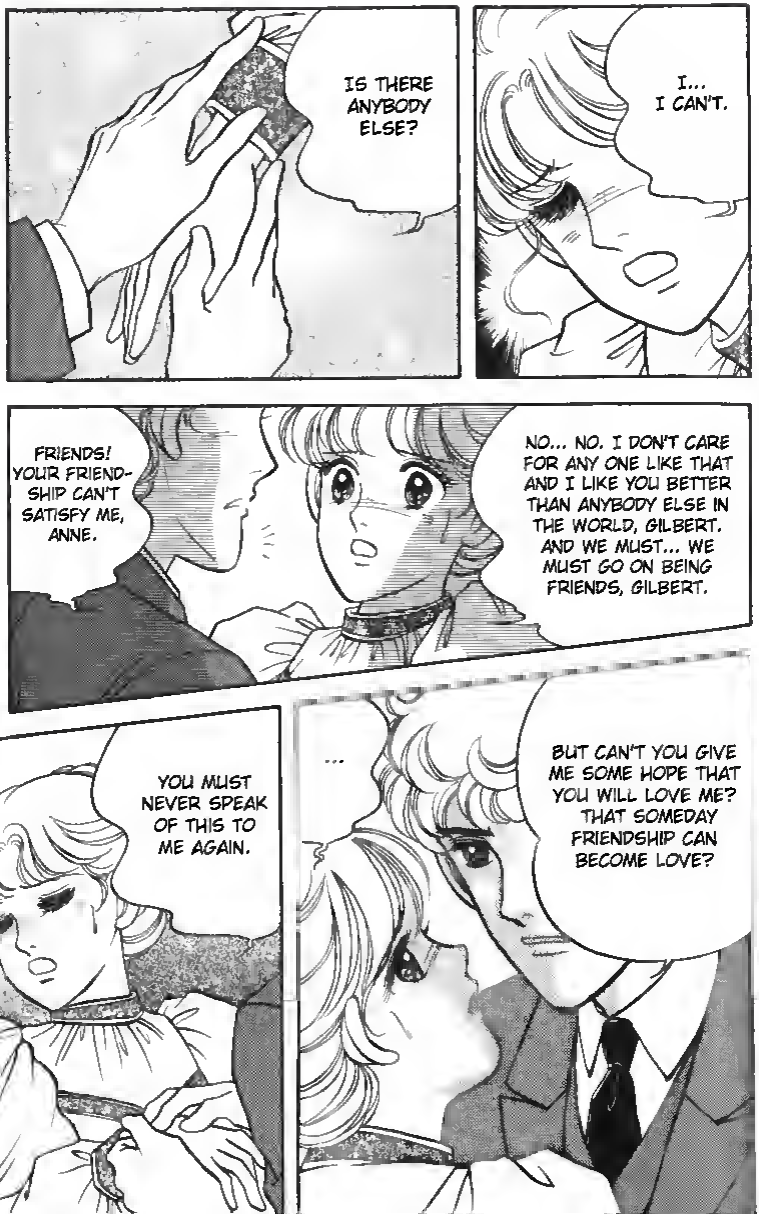
The Barcardle Team

IT'S APRIL... THE FLOWERS MUST BE BLOOMING IN AVONLEA BY NOW.

DON'T THESE REMIND YOU OF HOME AND OUR OLD SCHOOLDAY PICNICS, ANNE?
HELLO!
GIL-BERT...
Thump
NO...
I SUPPOSE YOU WILL BE THERE IN REALITY IN A FEW DAYS?
I'M NOT GOING HOME.
NOT FOR A FORTNIGHT. I'M GOING TO VISIT WITH PHIL IN BOLINGBROKE BEFORE I GO HOME.
AND YOU, GILBERT?

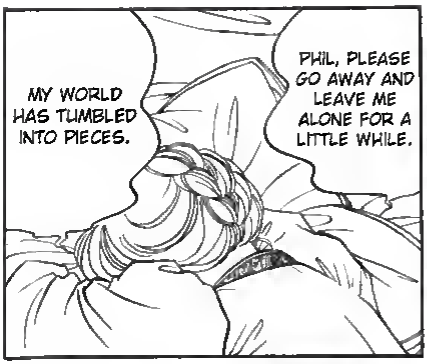
GIL... GILBERT, DO YOU KNOW, I FOUND A CLUSTER OF WHITE VIOLETS UNDER THAT OLD TWISTED TREE OVER THERE TODAY?
LISTEN, ANNE... YOU WILL SOON BE TWENTY.
I'VE BEEN OFFERED A JOB IN THE DAILY NEWS OFFICE AND I'M GOING TO TAKE IT.
YOU MUSTN'T WORK TOO HARD.
NEVER MIND PHIL AND THE VIOLETS JUST NOW, ANNE. THERE IS SOMETHING I WANT TO SAY TO YOU.
ANNE!
LET US GO AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOME MORE. I'LL CALL PHIL AND...

OH, DON'T SAY IT. DON'T... PLEASE, GILBERT.
THINGS CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS ANY LONGER. I DON'T WANT TO BE A FRIEND ANYMORE, I WANT TO BE YOUR LOVER.
I LOVE YOU.
WILL YOU PROMISE ME THAT SOME DAY YOU'LL BE MY WIFE?

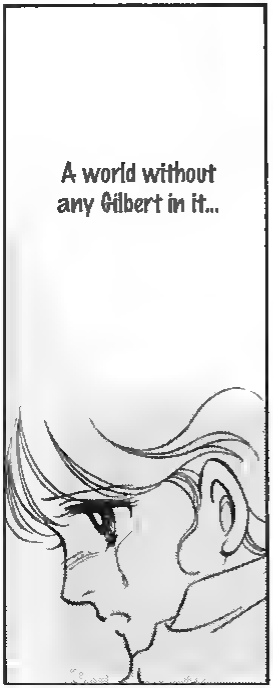

IS THERE ANYBODY ELSE?
I... I CAN'T.
FRIENDS! YOUR FRIENDSHIP CAN'T SATISFY ME, ANNE.
NO... NO. I DON'T CARE FOR ANY ONE LIKE THAT AND I LIKE YOU BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE IN THE WORLD, GILBERT. AND WE MUST... WE MUST GO ON BEING FRIENDS, GILBERT.
YOU MUST NEVER SPEAK OF THIS TO ME AGAIN.
...
BUT CAN'T YOU GIVE ME SOME HOPE THAT YOU WILL LOVE ME? THAT SOMEDAY FRIENDSHIP CAN BECOME LOVE?

GOOD-BYE... ANNE.
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING TO FOR-GIVE.
THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES WHEN I THOUGHT YOU DID CARE. I'VE DECEIVED MYSELF, THAT'S ALL.
I'M SORRY. FORGIVE ME...

I SUPPOSE YOU'VE GONE AND REFUSED GILBERT BLYTHE.
YOU ARE AN IDIOT, ANNE SHIRLEY!
DO YOU CALL IT IDIOTIC TO REFUSE TO MARRY A MAN I DON'T LOVE?
YOU DON'T KNOW LOVE WHEN YOU SEE IT. YOU'VE TRICKED SOMETHING OUT WITH YOUR IMAGINATION THAT YOU THINK LOVE.

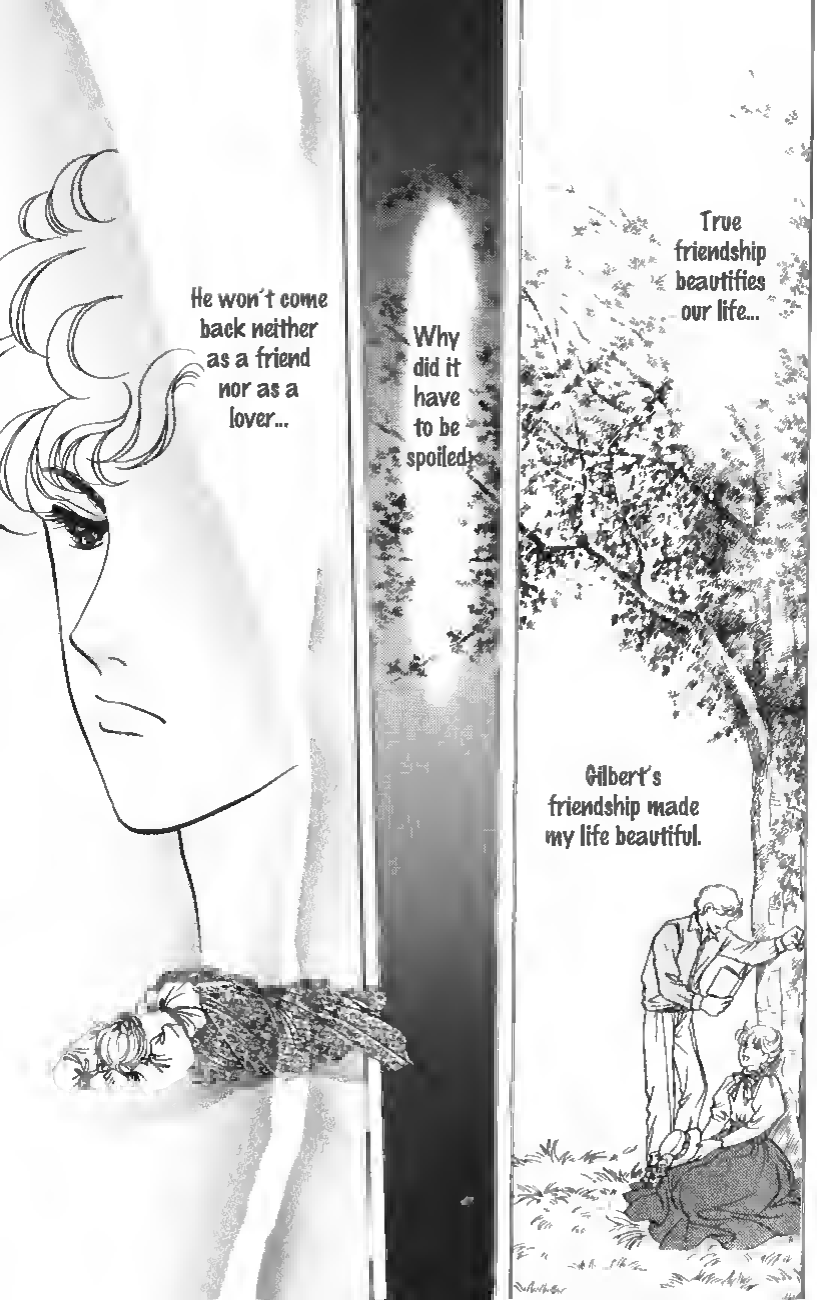

MY WORLD HAS TUMBLED INTO PIECES.
PHIL, PLEASE GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

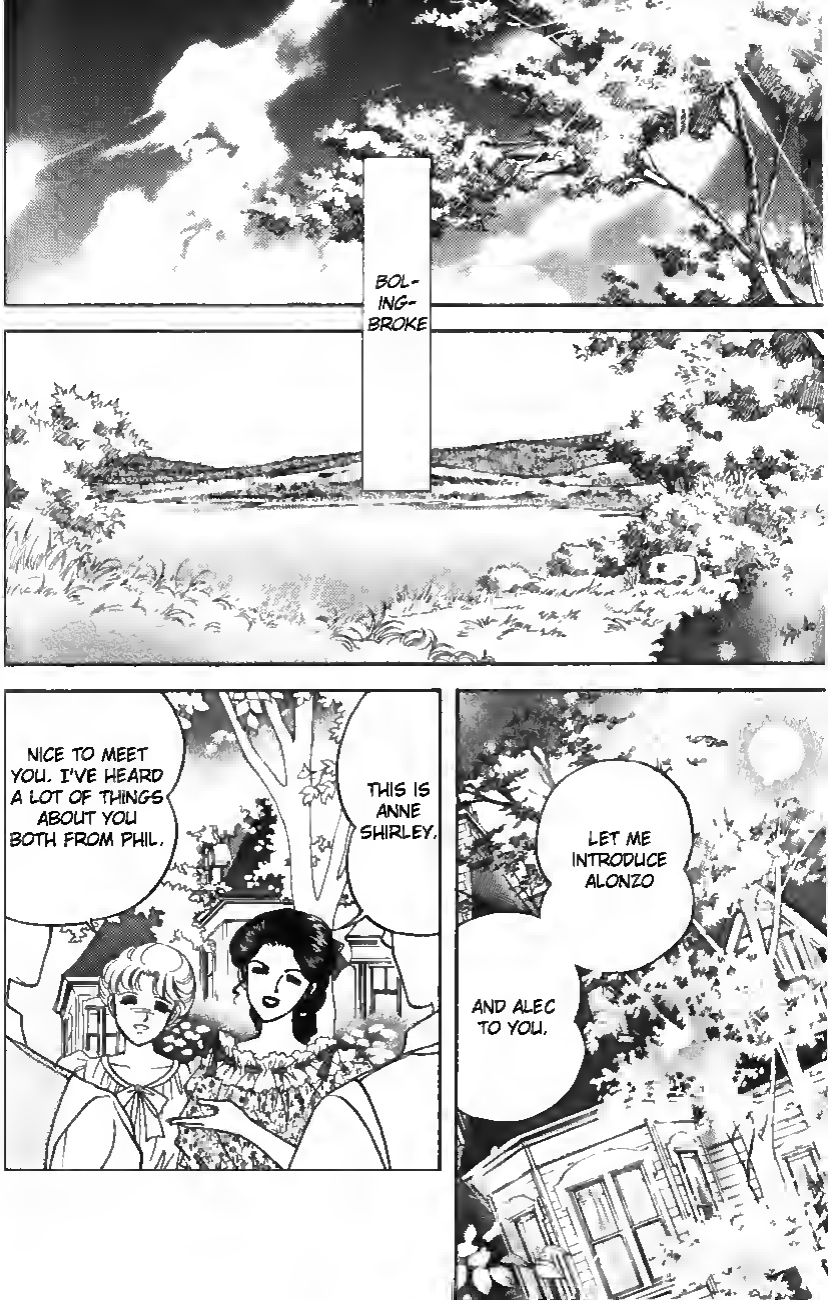
AND YOU EXPECT THE REAL THING TO LOOK LIKE THAT.


A world without any Gilbert in it...

THERE, THAT'S THE FIRST SENSIBLE THING I'VE EVER SAID IN MY LIFE.
I WONDER HOW I MANAGED IT?

DOU YOU BELIVE YOU CAN RECONSTRUCT IT WITHOUT ANY GILBERT IN IT?


He won't come back neither as a friend nor as a lover...
Why did it have to be spoiled...
True friendship beautifies our life...
Gilbert's friendship made my life beautiful.


BOL-
ING-
BROKE
NICE TO MEET YOU. I'VE HEARD A LOT OF THINGS ABOUT YOU BOTH FROM PHIL.
THIS IS ANNE SHIRLEY.
LET ME INTRODUCE ALONZO
AND ALEC TO YOU.

OF COURSE SHE TALKS OF ME.
UHM?
OF WHICH ONE OF US DOES PHIL TALK MORE OF?
I'm glad I came ...
I TALK OF BOTH OF YOU. ANNE YOU SHOULDN'T PAY MUCH ATTENTION!
BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE IS ALEC AND WHICH ONE IS ALONZO...

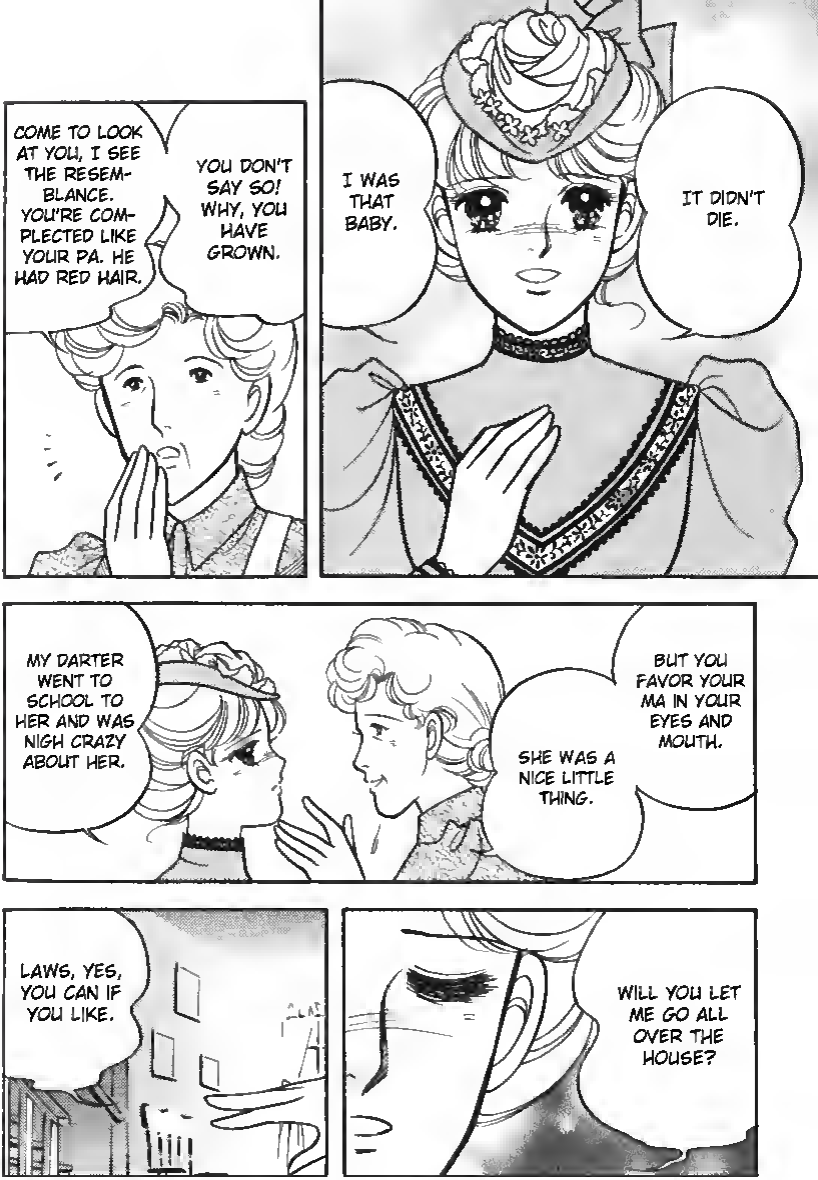
I don't know why I feel a vague pain whenever I think of Gilbert.
But the life here distracts me from those thoughts.
I don't have time to think of him here.

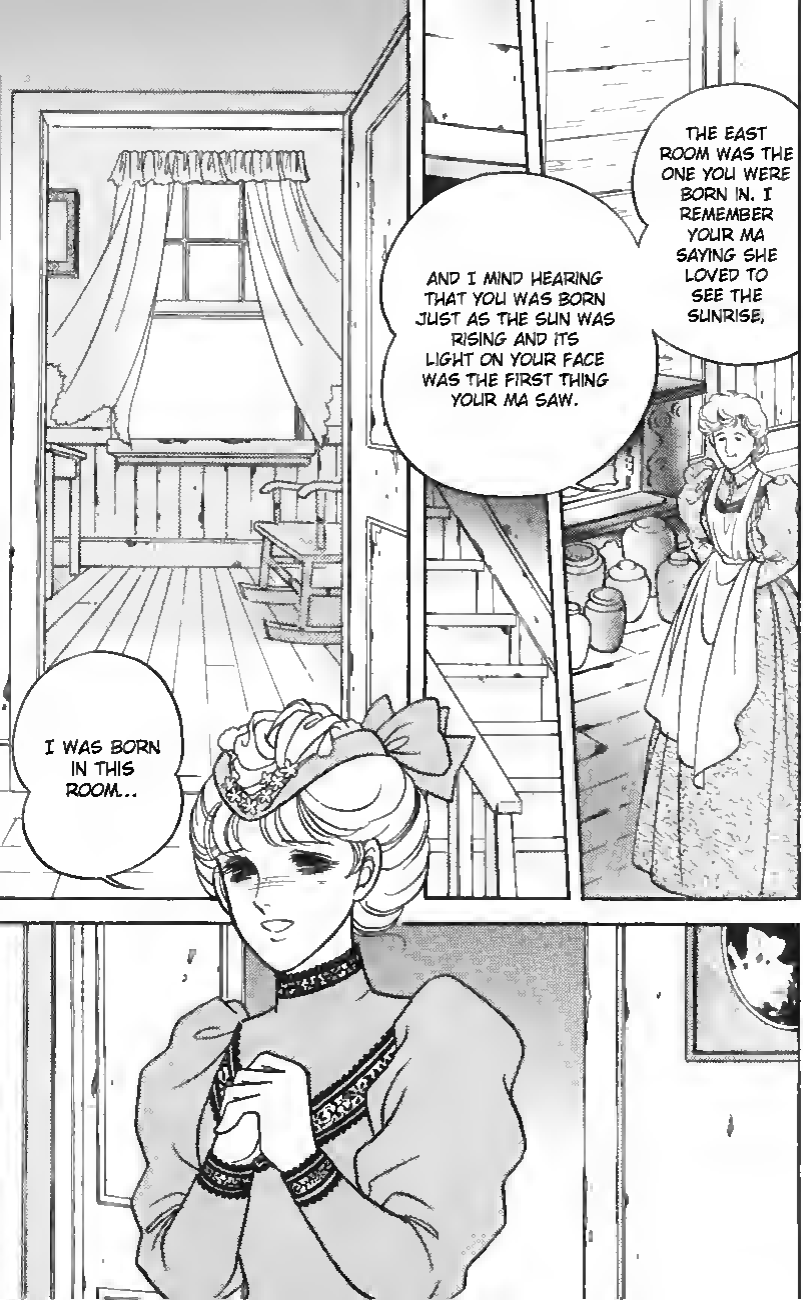
ALEC OR ALONSO?
WELL... WHICH ONE IS BETTER?
OH, THAT'S A VERY DIFFERENT THING.
YOU MUST CHOOSE THAT FOR YOURSELF.
YOU ARE THE EXPERT AT DECIDING WHOM OTHER PEOPLE SHOULD MARRY.
LET'S GO TO SLEEP EARLY TONIGHT.
TOMORROW I'LL FINALLY GO TO THE HOUSE WHERE I WAS BORN.

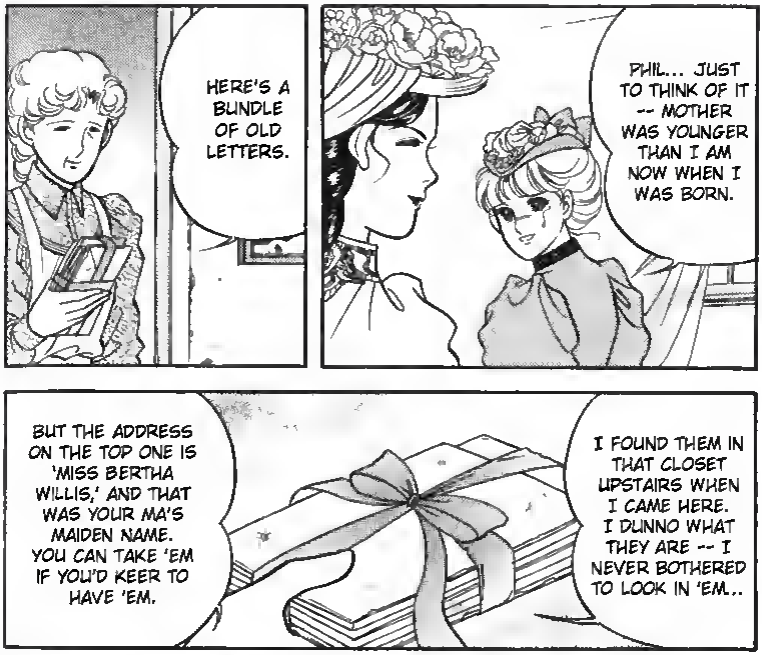
IT'S ALMOST EXACTLY AS I'VE PICTURED IT.

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE?

YES, THERE ARE THE MUSLIN CURTAINS IN THE WINDOWS. HOW GLAD I AM IT IS STILL PAINTED YELLOW.
THERE IS NO HONEYSUCKLE OVER THE WINDOWS, BUT THERE IS A LILAC TREE BY THE GATE, AND...
THEY HAD IT RENTED. I REMEMBER 'EM. THEY BOTH DIED OF FEVER AT ONCE. IT WAS TURRIBLE SAD.
YES, THE SHIRLEYS LIVED HERE TWENTY YEARS AGO.
THEY LEFT A BABY. I GUESS IT'S DEAD LONG AGO.
IT WAS A SICKLY THING.


COME TO LOOK AT YOU, I SEE THE RESEMBLANCE. YOU'RE COMPLECTED LIKE YOUR PA. HE HAD RED HAIR.
YOU DON'T SAY SO! WHY, YOU HAVE GROWN.
I WAS THAT BABY.
IT DIDN'T DIE.
MY DARTER WENT TO SCHOOL TO HER AND WAS NIGH CRAZY ABOUT HER.
SHE WAS A NICE LITTLE THING.
BUT YOU FAVOR YOUR MA IN YOUR EYES AND MOUTH.
LAWS, YES, YOU CAN IF YOU LIKE.
WILL YOU LET ME GO ALL OVER THE HOUSE?

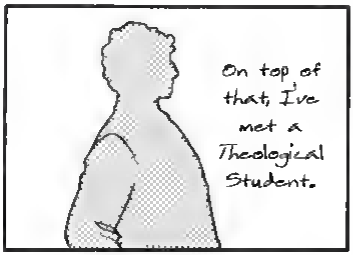

THE EAST ROOM WAS THE ONE YOU WERE BORN IN. I REMEMBER YOUR MA SAYING SHE LOVED TO SEE THE SUNRISE,
AND I MIND HEARING THAT YOU WAS BORN JUST AS THE SUN WAS RISING AND ITS LIGHT ON YOUR FACE WAS THE FIRST THING YOUR MA SAW.
I WAS BORN IN THIS ROOM...

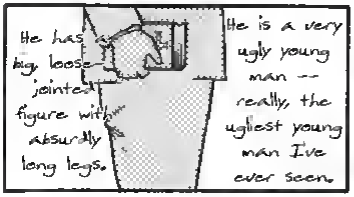

HERE'S A BUNDLE OF OLD LETTERS.
PHIL... JUST TO THINK OF IT -- MOTHER WAS YOUNGER THAN I AM NOW WHEN I WAS BORN.
BUT THE ADDRESS ON THE TOP ONE IS 'MISS BERTHA WILLIS,' AND THAT WAS YOUR MA'S MAIDEN NAME. YOU CAN TAKE 'EM IF YOU'D KEER TO HAVE 'EM.
I FOUND THEM IN THAT CLOSET UPSTAIRS WHEN I CAME HERE. I DUNNO WHAT THEY ARE -- I NEVER BOTHERED TO LOOK IN 'EM..
I MIND HEARING FOLKS SAY, WHEN THEY WAS MARRIED, THAT THERE NEVER WAS TWO PEOPLE MORE IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER --
PORE CREATURES, THEY DIDN'T LIVE MUCH LONGER, BUT THEY WAS AWFUL HAPPY WHILE THEY WAS ALIVE, AND I S'POSE THAT COUNTS FOR A GOOD DEAL.
I HAVEN'T ONE THING THAT BELONGED TO MY PARENTS. I -- I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR THESE LETTERS.
OH, THANK YOU -- THANK YOU.

"BUT THEY WAS AWFUL HAPPY WHILE THEY WAS ALIVE, AND I S'POSE THAT COUNTS FOR A GOOD DEAL..."
In one way or another I've finally met my parents...
I'm so glad I came to Bolingbroke.
Father, Mother... I was born from your love.

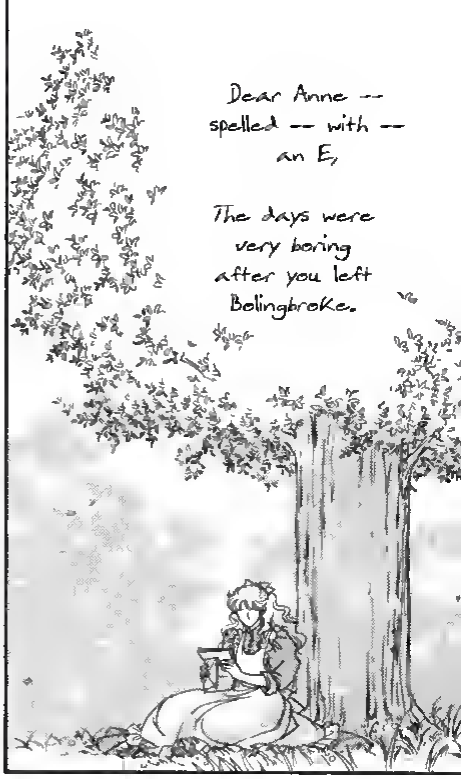
To Walter Shirley
Dearest, our Anne is a wonderful child. I love her best when she is asleep and better still when she is awake
Bertha Shirley
THIS HAS BEEN THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DAY OF MY LIFE. I'VE FOUND MY FATHER AND MOTHER.
THESE LETTERS HAVE MADE THEM REAL TO ME. I'M NOT AN ORPHAN ANY LONGER.

SLAM
I'M HOME, MARILLA!
HOW CAN THIS BE?
I NEVER LOOKED FOR YOU TILL TOMORROW NIGHT.
THE HOME-SICK WAS UNBEAR-ABLE!
OH, BUT IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME AT GREEN GABLES!


On top of that, I've met a Theological Student.


He has a big, loose jointed figure with absurdly long legs.
He is a very ugly young man -- really, the ugliest young man I've ever seen.

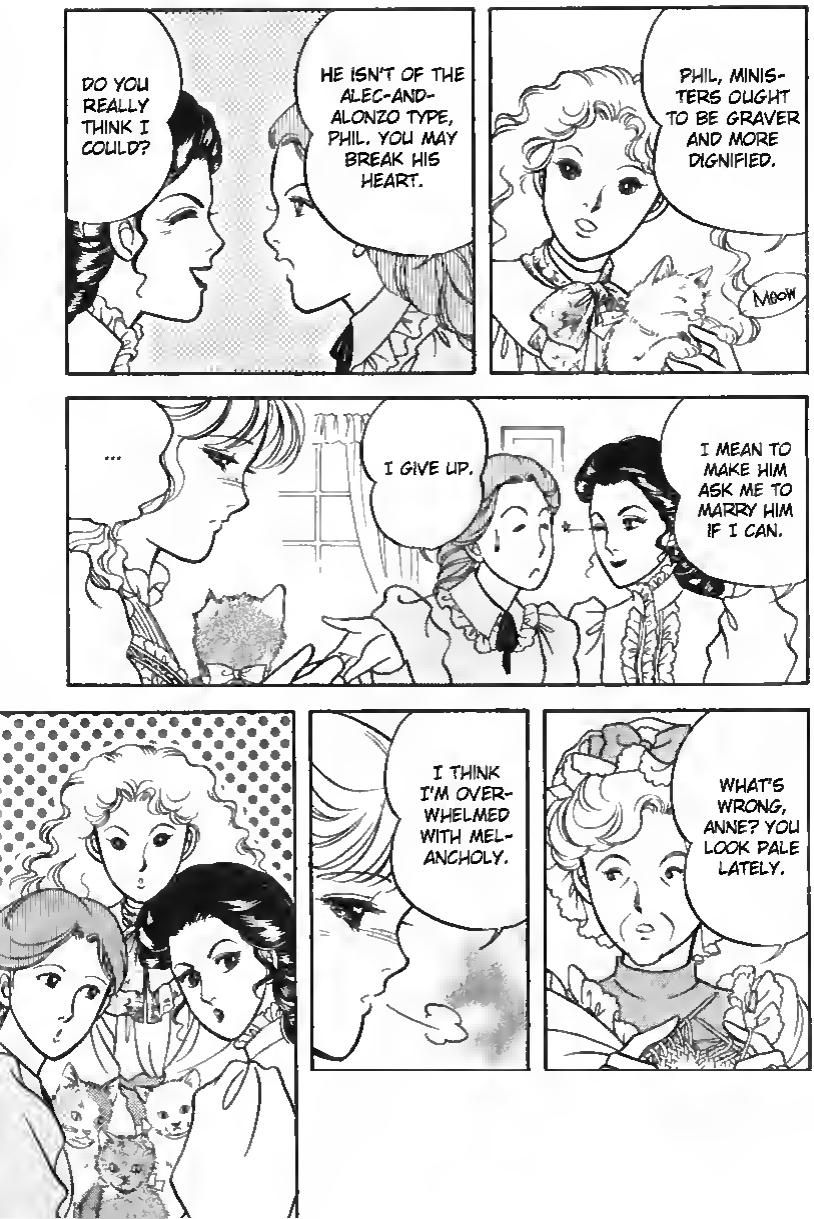
OH, THIS IS SO LIKE PHIL!


Dear Anne -- spelled -- with -- an E,
The days were very boring after you left Bolingbroke.

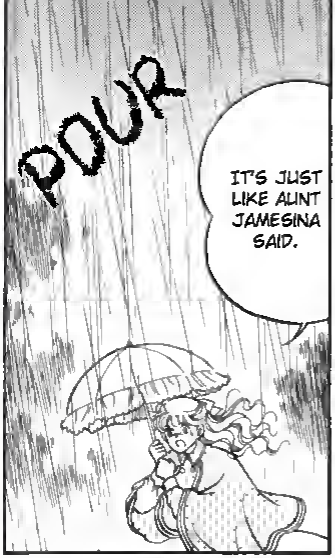
I wonder if he cares for me at all? We'll talk it at leisure when we're back at Patty's Place.
He has a lovely voice... if you shut your eyes he is adorable and he certainly has a beautiful soul and disposition.

OKAY!
ANNE, LET'S GO FISHING!
SHE HASN'T WRITTEN A WORD ABOUT ALEC AND ALONZO.
Dear Phil,
Summer has come to Avonlea. A summer when Gilbert is not coming home...
WAIT FOR ME, DAVY, DORA!
I can't write such a thing.

Patty's Place
AAAH... JONAS IS WONDERFUL.
Autumn has come to Kingsport

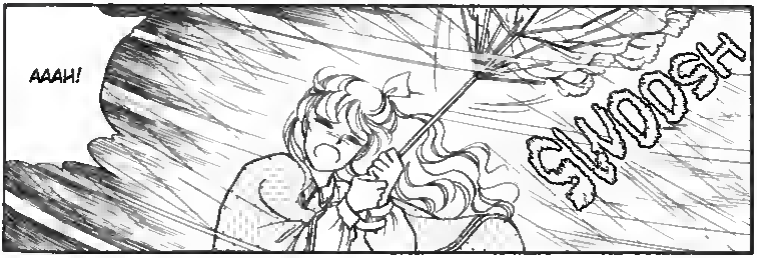

DO YOU REALLY THINK I COULD?
HE ISN'T OF THE ALEC-AND-ALONZO TYPE, PHIL. YOU MAY BREAK HIS HEART.
PHIL, MINISTERS OUGHT TO BE GRAVER AND MORE DIGNIFIED.
MEOW
...
I GIVE UP.
I MEAN TO MAKE HIM ASK ME TO MARRY HIM IF I CAN.
I THINK I'M OVERWHELMED WITH MELANCHOLY.
WHAT'S WRONG, ANNE? YOU LOOK PALE LATELY.

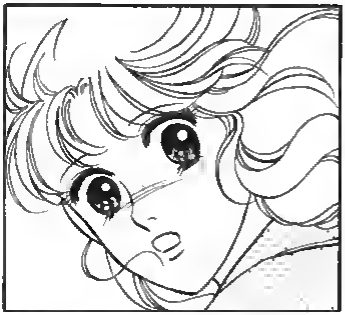
I THINK I'LL GO. I WANT TO FEEL ALONE AND FREE AND WILD.
IF I WAS AS YOUNG AS YOU, I'D GO TO THE PARK.
ANNE, TAKE YOUR UMBRELLA.
OH...
BUT THERE IS NO REASON FOR HIM TO BE COLD.
WHEN SHE MET HIM AT THE UNIVERSITY, THE OLD COMRADESHIP WAS GONE.
THE REASON IS GILBERT FOR SURE.
whisper
whisper
whisper
whisper
BUT WHENEVER SHE MAKES A NEW ACQUAINTANCE SHE TREATS HIM RATHER COLDLY.
THANK YOU, AUNT JAMESINA.
I BELIEVE IT'S GOING TO RAIN. I'VE RHEUMATISM IN MY LEG.


POUR
IT'S JUST LIKE AUNT JAMESINA SAID.

Pitter Patter

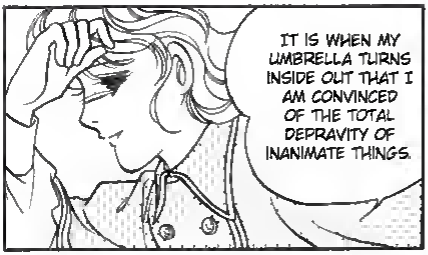
Plop


AAAH!
SWOOSH



PARDON ME -- MAY I OFFER YOU THE SHELTER OF MY UMBRELLA?

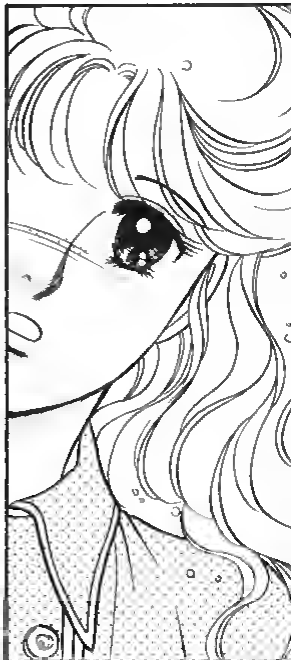
THANK YOU...
WE'D BETTER HURRY OVER TO THAT LITTLE PAVILION AND WAIT FOR THE RAIN TO STOP.
IT IS NOT LIKELY TO RAIN SO HEAVILY VERY LONG.
OKAY.


IT IS WHEN MY UMBRELLA TURNS INSIDE OUT THAT I AM CONVINCED OF THE TOTAL DEPRAVITY OF INANIMATE THINGS.

POUR

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WILL DO WITH THIS BOOK I'VE BORROWED FROM THE UNIVERSITY'S LIBRARY. IT'S ALL SOAKED.

I PUT IN MY FRESHMAN AND SOPHOMORE YEARS AT REDMOND TWO YEARS AGO. I'VE BEEN IN EUROPE EVER SINCE. NOW I'VE COME BACK TO FINISH MY ARTS COURSE.
YOU ARE ALSO FROM REDMOND?



...
THIS IS MY JUNIOR YEAR, TOO.
I'M ROYAL GARDNER. CALL ME ROY, PLEASE.
SO WE ARE CLASSMATES AS WELL AS COLLEGE-MATES. I AM RECONCILED TO THE LOSS OF THE YEARS THAT THE LOCUST HAS EATEN
I'M ANNE SHIRLEY...

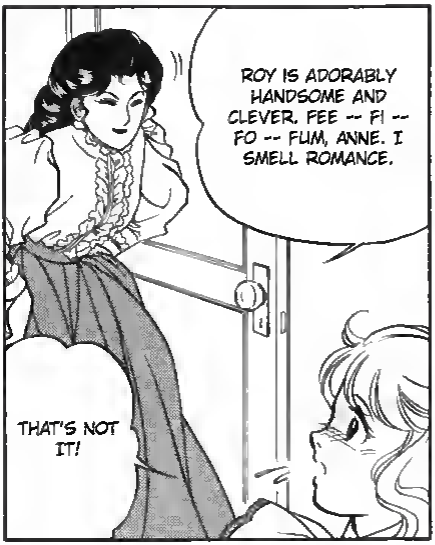
LOOK!

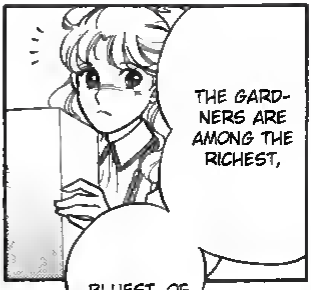
ANNE!
ANNE!
THERE'S A BOX WITH MAGNIFICENT ROSES FOR YOU.

WHAT?

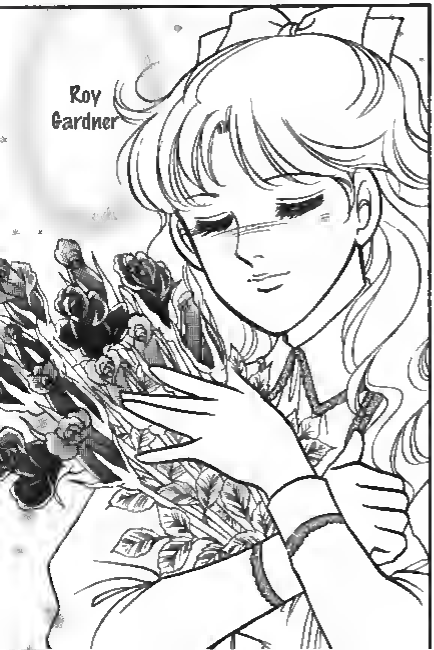
ANNE!

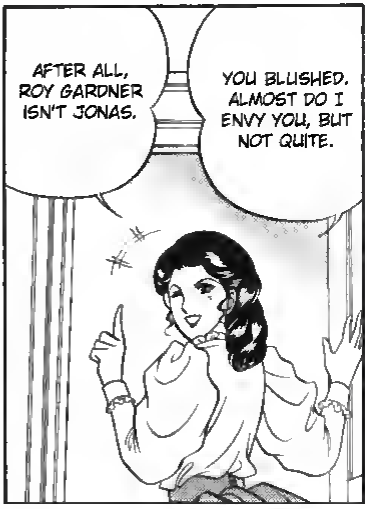
I... I MET HIM IN THE PARK THIS AFTER-NOON IN THE RAIN.
"FROM ROY GARDNER" WHY, ANNE, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ACQUAINTED WITH ROY GARDNER!


ROY IS ADORABLY HANDSOME AND CLEVER. FEE -- FI -- FO -- FUM, ANNE. I SMELL ROMANCE.
THAT'S NOT IT!


THE GARDNERS ARE AMONG THE RICHEST,

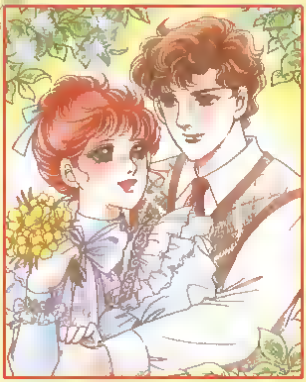
BLUEST, OF BLUENOSES.


Roy Gardner


AFTER ALL, ROY GARDNER ISN'T JONAS.
YOU BLUSHED. ALMOST DO I ENVY YOU, BUT NOT QUITE.

Anne no Hijou

Chapter 4



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http://barcarolles.wordpress.com/

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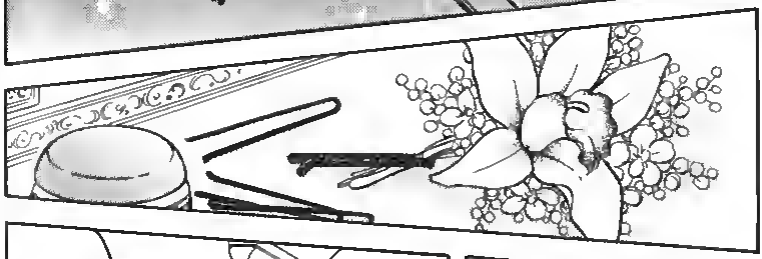
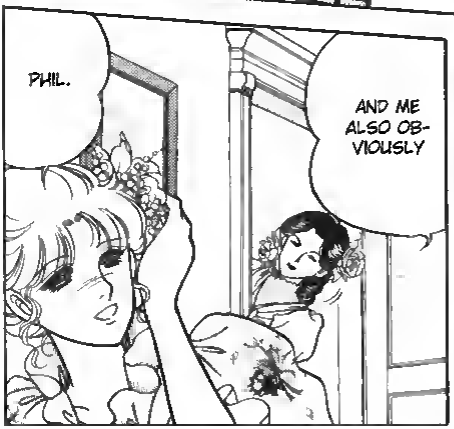
Patty's Place

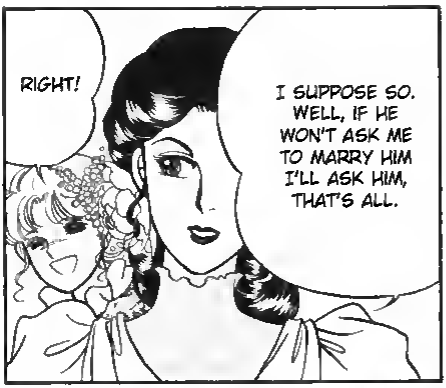



PHIL.
AND ME ALSO OBVIOUSLY

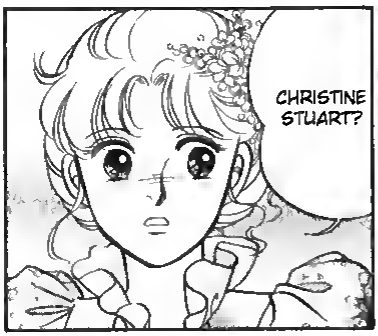
ANNE, ARE YOU READY?
PRISSY AND STELLA HAVE DECIDED TO STAY IN TONIGHT.

ANNE, THIS IS CERTAINLY YOUR NIGHT FOR LOOKING HANDSOME.
HOW DO YOU MANAGE IT?
NINE NIGHTS OUT OF TEN I CAN EASILY OUTSHINE YOU. THE TENTH YOU BLOSSOM OUT SUDDENLY INTO SOMETHING THAT ECLIPSES ME ALTOGETHER.
BUT PHIL, IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU. YOU SPENT YOUR CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY EMBROIDERING THE ROSEBUDS ON MY DRESS.

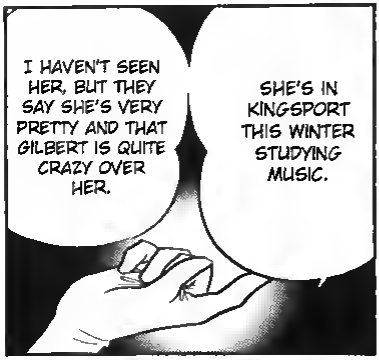
I THINK I'LL TAKE THEM DOWN.
I LIKE COUNTRY FLOWERS BETTER.
I'M NOT FOND OF ORCHIDS MYSELF, BUT ROY SENT THEM TO ME.
BUT I DON'T LIKE ORCHIDS ON YOU, ANNE.
IT'S BETTER LIKE THIS.
AND I'M TRYING TO DECIDE WHETHER I'LL PINE AWAY AND DIE, OR GO ON AND GET MY B.A. AND BE SENSIBLE AND USEFUL.
ANNE, I'M HORRIBLY AFRAID JONAS DOESN'T REALLY CARE ANYTHING ABOUT ME.
GRRRH! YOU'RE HEARTLESS!
HA HA


RIGHT!
I SUPPOSE SO. WELL, IF HE WON'T ASK ME TO MARRY HIM I'LL ASK HIM, THAT'S ALL.

JONAS IS AFRAID TO ASK YOU TO MARRY HIM, PHIL. HE IS POOR AND CAN'T OFFER YOU A HOME SUCH AS YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD.


CHRISTINE STUART?

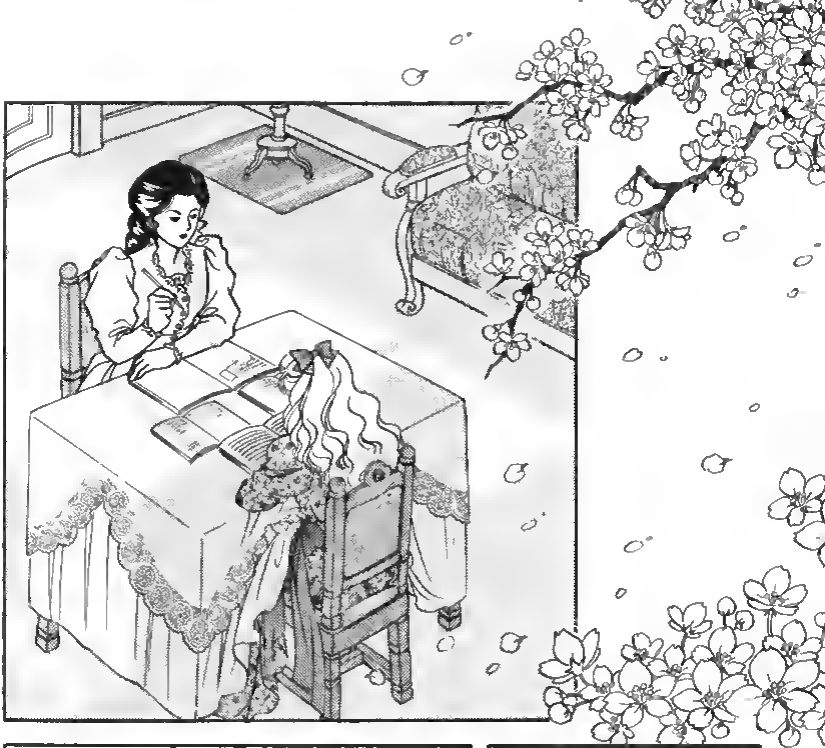
BY THE WAY, GILBERT BLYTHE IS GOING ABOUT CONSTANTLY WITH CHRISTINE STUART. DID YOU KNOW?

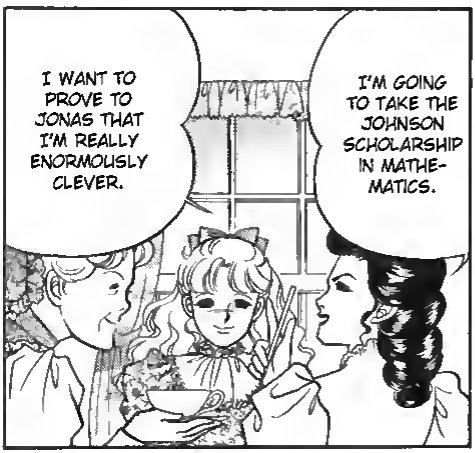

I HAVEN'T SEEN HER, BUT THEY SAY SHE'S VERY PRETTY AND THAT GILBERT IS QUITE CRAZY OVER HER.
SHE'S IN KINGSPORT THIS WINTER STUDYING MUSIC.

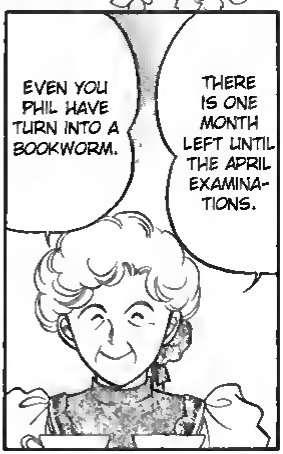
ANNE, PHIL.
COME GIRLS!
WE'RE COMING.
HOW ANGRY I WAS WHEN YOU REFUSED GILBERT, ANNE.
BUT ROY GARDNER WAS FOREORDAINED FOR YOU. I CAN SEE THAT NOW.
...
ROY WAS MADE FOR ME. AND WHAT ABOUT GILBERT...

THAT GIRL...
ANNE?
ANNE, DO YOU WANT SOMETHING TO DRINK?
SHE'S CHRISTINE STUART. RONALD STUART'S SISTER. WHAT ABOUT HER?
NO, NOTHING.
RAVEN HAIR... YES, SHE HAS THEM ALL.
ROSE-LEAF COMPLEXION... STARRY VIOLET EYES..
SHE LOOKS JUST AS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO LOOK.

THANK YOU.
BUT I THINK YOU'RE PRETTIER.



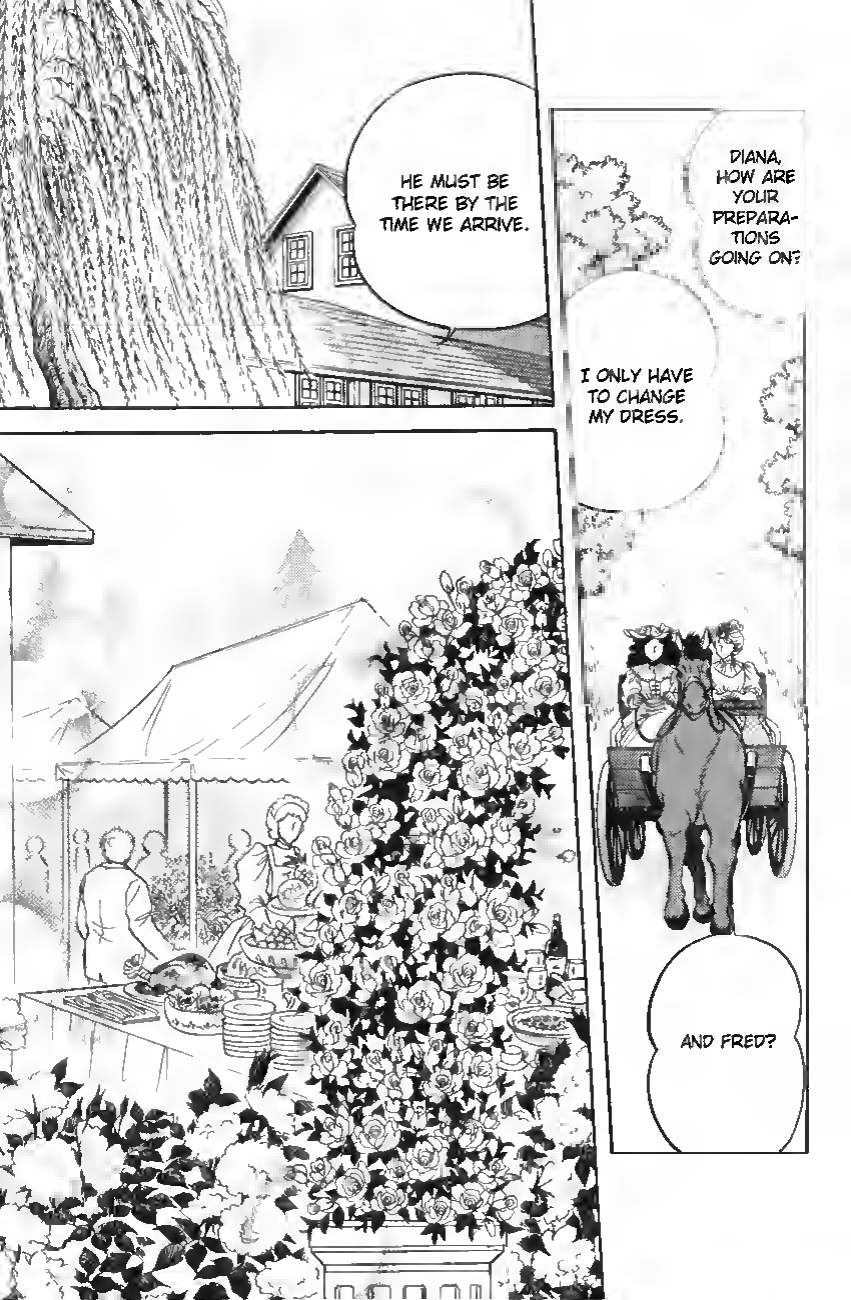

I WANT TO PROVE TO JONAS THAT I'M REALLY ENORMOUSLY CLEVER.
I'M GOING TO TAKE THE JOHNSON SCHOLARSHIP IN MATHE-MATICS.

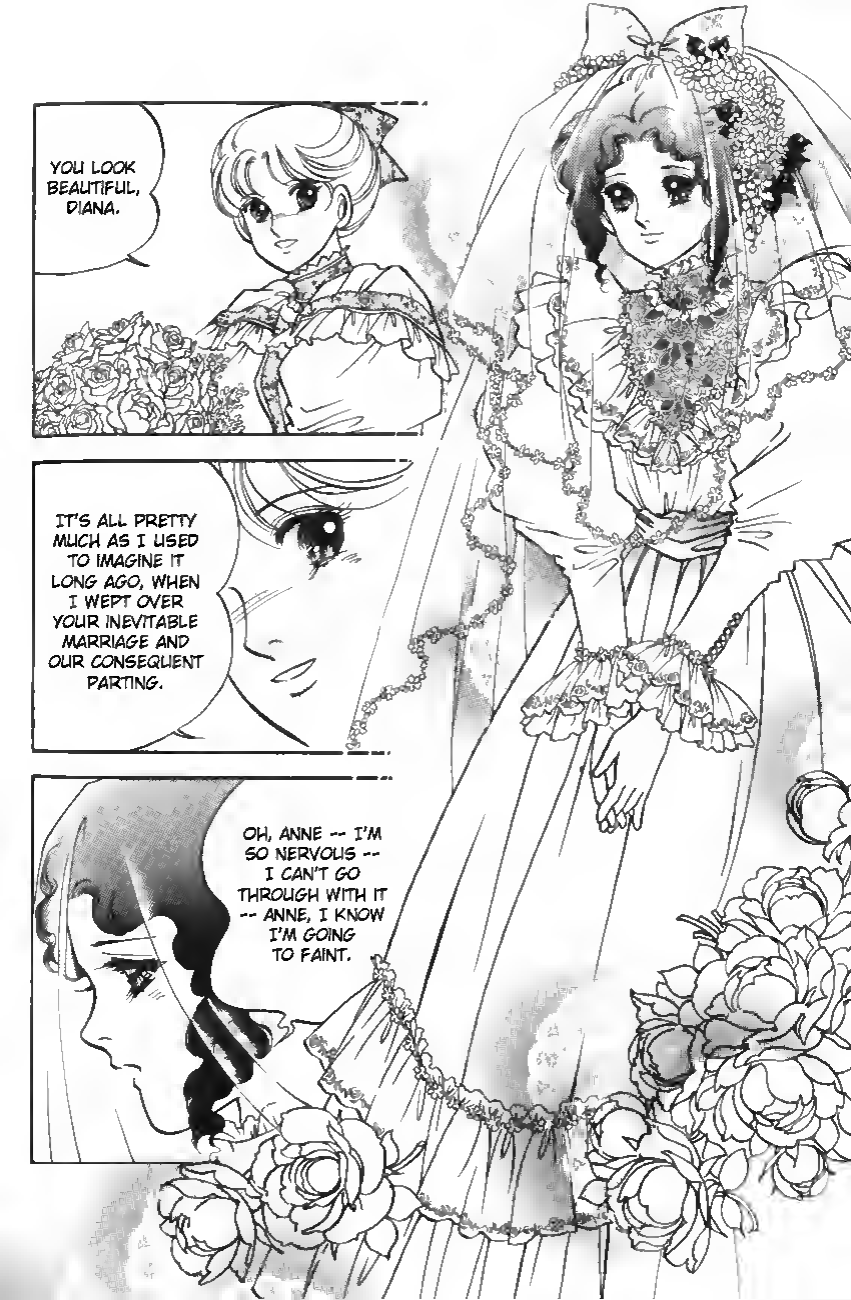

EVEN YOU PHIL HAVE TURN INTO A BOOKWORM.
THERE IS ONE MONTH LEFT UNTIL THE APRIL EXAMINA-TIONS.

JONAS LIKES YOU BETTER FOR YOUR BIG BROWN EYES AND YOUR CROOKED SMILE THAN FOR ALL THE BRAINS YOU CARRY UNDER YOUR CURLS.
RATHER THAN MATH-EMATICS, CAN YOU COOK, PHIL?
IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR HIS SAKE TO LEARN HOW TO COOK.
I'M OFF FOR A TRAMP IN THE WOODS. WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME ANNE?
ANNE, I'M THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD.

AND I SNEEZED THREE TIMES WHILE HE WAS ASKING ME.
YES!
SO JONAS HAS ASKED YOU TO MARRY HIM AT LAST?
CON-GRATULA-TIONS!
BUT I SAID 'YES' ALMOST BEFORE HE FINISHED. I WAS SO AFRAID HE MIGHT CHANGE HIS MIND AND STOP.
BUT I'LL HAVE HIM. I WON'T MISS THE OTHER THINGS. I'D GO TO GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS WITH HIM.
YOU SAID YOU WOULD NEVER MARRY A MAN WHO WASN'T RICH.
YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP A GOOD MANY THINGS YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD, WHEN YOU MARRY JONAS, PHIL.

YES... BUT ROY HAS NO SENSE OF HUMOR, WHEREAS I LAUGHED A LOT WITH GILBERT.
YOU'LL BE HAPPY TOO. ROY IS THE PERFECT LOVER.
OH, DON'T CAST UP THE FOLLIES OF MY YOUTH TO ME. I SHALL BE POOR AS GAILY AS I'VE BEEN RICH. YOU'LL SEE.
PHIL, I'M HEART-GLAD OF YOUR HAPPINESS. YOU KNOW THAT?
DO YOU LOVE ROY?
I, I SUPPOSE SO...

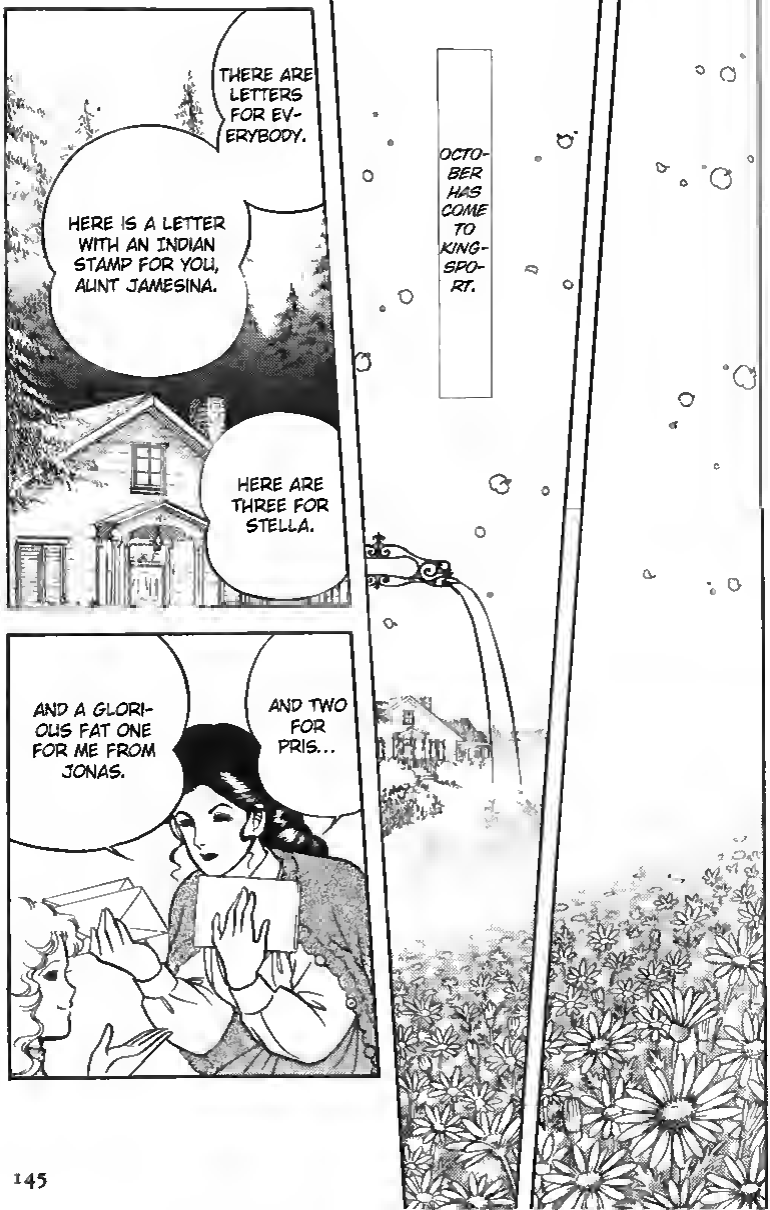

HE MUST BE THERE BY THE TIME WE ARRIVE.
DIANA, HOW ARE YOUR PREPARATIONS GOING ON?
I ONLY HAVE TO CHANGE MY DRESS.
AND FRED?

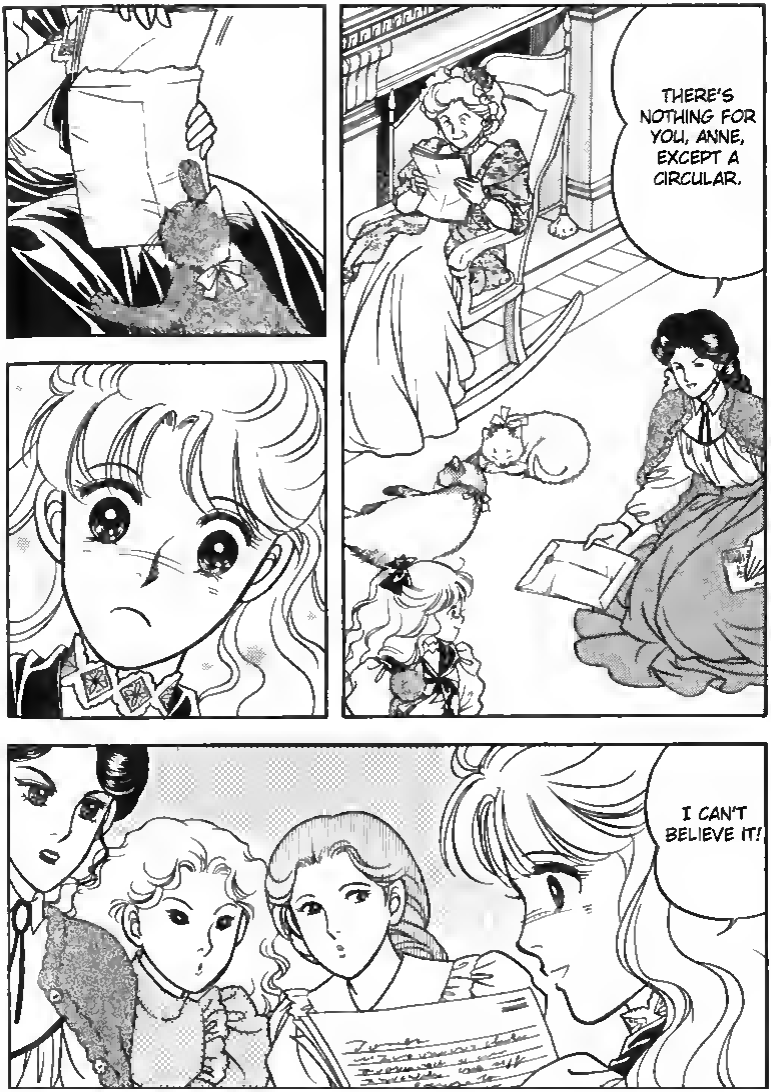

YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL, DIANA.
IT'S ALL PRETTY MUCH AS I USED TO IMAGINE IT LONG AGO, WHEN I WEPT OVER YOUR INEVITABLE MARRIAGE AND OUR CONSEQUENT PARTING.
OH, ANNE -- I'M SO NERVOUS -- I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT -- ANNE, I KNOW I'M GOING TO FAINT.

WAIT TILL YOUR TURN COMES, MISS ANNE.
UH!
IF YOU DO I'LL DRAG YOU DOWN TO THE RAIN-WATER HOG-SHED AND DROP YOU IN.
IS MY VEIL RIGHT? AM I VERY PALE?
IT'S FAT-HER.
DIANA, ARE YOU READY?
DI, DARLING, KISS ME GOOD-BYE FOR THE LAST TIME. DIANA BARRY WILL NEVER KISS ME AGAIN.
YOU LOOK JUST LOVELY.

ダイアナ

DIANA...
DIANA WRIGHT WILL, THOUGH.


OCTOBER HAS COME TO KINGSPORT.
THERE ARE LETTERS FOR EVERYBODY.
HERE IS A LETTER WITH AN INDIAN STAMP FOR YOU, AUNT JAMESINA.
HERE ARE THREE FOR STELLA.
AND TWO FOR PRIS...
AND A GLORIOUS FAT ONE FOR ME FROM JONAS.


THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU, ANNE, EXCEPT A CIRCULAR.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YES; THEY'VE SENT A CHECK FOR TEN DOLLARS, AND THE EDITOR WRITES THAT HE WOULD LIKE TO SEE MORE OF MY WORK.
HOW GLORIOUS! WHAT WAS IT? WHEN IS IT TO BE PUBLISHED? DID THEY PAY YOU FOR IT?
THE YOUTH'S FRIEND HAS ACCEPTED A LITTLE SKETCH I SENT THEM A FORTNIGHT AGO!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT TEN DOLLARS, ANNE? LET'S ALL GO UP TOWN AND GET DRUNK!
IT'S A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY TO BE A WRITER..
I AM GOING TO SQUANDER IT IN A WILD SOULLESS REVEL OF SOME SORT.
IT IS A HIGH IDEAL TO ASPIRE TO IN THE LITERATURE WORLD...
THINK OF HAVING A REAL LIVE AUTHOR AT PATTY'S PLACE.

No... not even the sight of them would ruin my happiness.
Gilbert... my story was accepted.
...
ROY!
ANNE, I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU.
THE YOUTH'S FRIEND ACCEPTED MY STOR..
MY SISTER IS WAITING FOR YOU.
WHAT?
WON'T YOU COME TO MEET HER?

I'VE COME TO MEET YOU AND REPORT TO MOTHER AND MY SISTER ABOUT YOU.
I'M ANNE SHIRLEY.
I'M DOROTHY GARDNER.
USING MY OWN WORDS.
I SHALL TELL MOTHER MY IMPRESSION
IT IS THE FIRST TIME I AM SO IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE.
DOROTHY, ISN'T SHE EXACTLY LIKE I'VE TOLD YOU?
I LIKE PEOPLE WHO SPEAK UP THEIR MIND ACCURATELY.
I THINK THAT'S FINE.

...
SMILE
I KNOW YOU AND I ARE GOING TO BE CHUMS.
Patty's Place
I'M NERVOUS LIKE A FRESHMAN.

IT SEEMS LIKE THE YEARS HAVE PASSED BY LIKE IN A DREAM.
DO YOU REALIZE THAT OUR REDMOND LIFE IS ALMOST OVER?
TODAY IS THE GRADUATION CEREMONY.
...
With all good wishes from your old chum, Gilbert Blythe
WITH ALL GOOD WISHES FROM YOUR OLD CHUM GILBERT BLYTHE
WHEN ARE YOU TWO GOING TO MARRY?
THOSE VIOLETS ARE FROM ROY?
Gil-bert...
WELL, I SUPPOSE SOON.

The dream we two had back home in Avonlea becomes real today.
My beloved Marilla,
Today is the graduation ceremony. From now on I am Bachelor of Arts Anne Shirley.
It is only thanks to you that I was able to get peacefully to this day. You have my deepest gratitude.
Your proud girl,
Anne Shirley

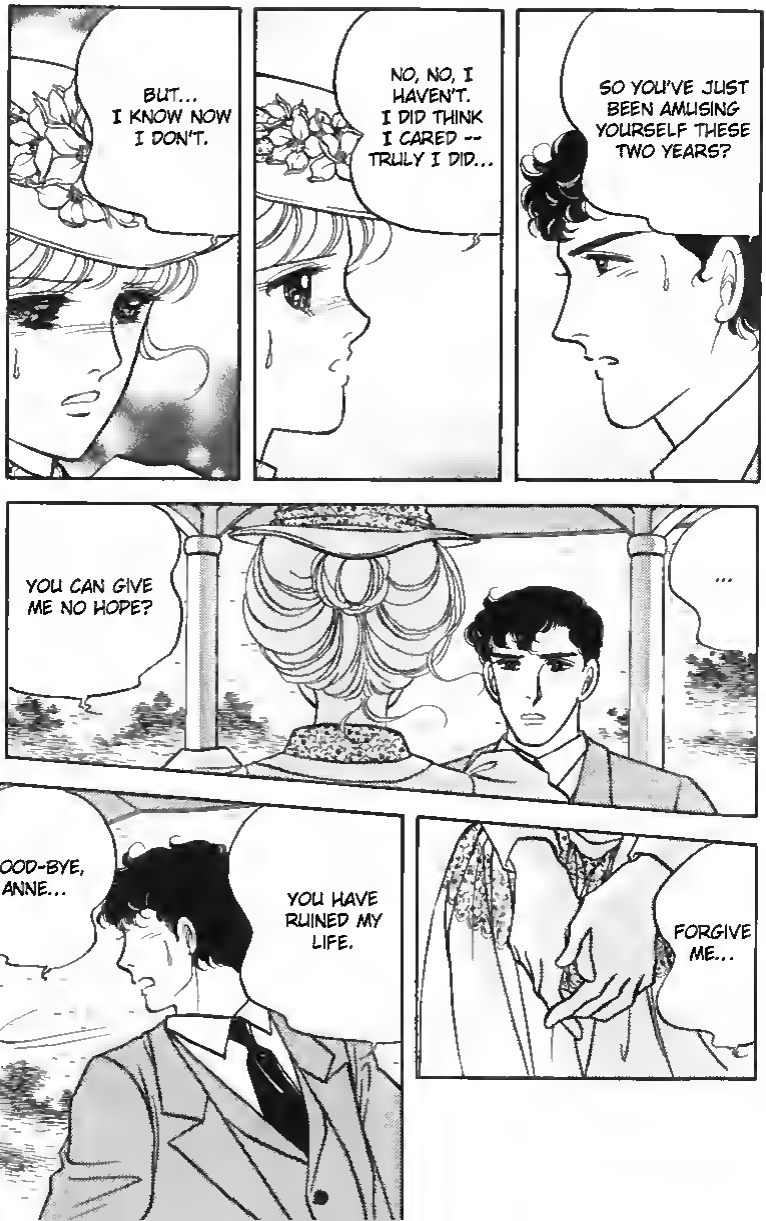
REALLY?
I DIDN'T KNOW...
THEIR ENGAGEMENT WAS TO BE ANNOUNCED AS SOON AS CONVOCATION WAS OVER.
I HEARD TODAY THAT GILBERT BLYTHE'S GETTING ENGAGED TO CHRISTINE STUART. DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING OF IT?
I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING...
With all good wishes from your old chum, Gilbert Blythe

YES...
THIS IS WHERE WE FIRST MET. REMEMBER?

ANNE... WILL YOU MARRY ME?
EVER SINCE THAT DAY I HAVE LOVED YOU.

ROY...

I CAN'T...
ANNE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OH, I CAN'T MARRY YOU -- I CAN'T.
!
I DON'T CARE ENOUGH FOR YOU.


BUT... I KNOW NOW I DON'T.
NO, NO, I HAVEN'T. I DID THINK I CARED -- TRULY I DID...
SO YOU'VE JUST BEEN AMUSING YOURSELF THESE TWO YEARS?
YOU CAN GIVE ME NO HOPE?
...
GOOD-BYE, ANNE...
YOU HAVE RUINED MY LIFE.
FORGIVE ME...

ANNE REALIZED FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT CANNOT BE EXPLAINED...
I can't explain my feelings...
ANNE SHIRLEY, ARE YOU INSANE?

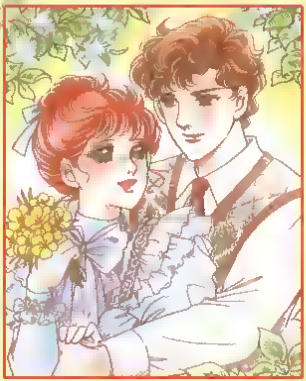
ROY IS HANDSOME AND CLEVER AND RICH AND GOOD.
WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?
I WAS SWEPT OFF MY FEET AT FIRST BY HIS GOOD LOOKS AND KNACK OF PAYING ROMANTIC COMPLIMENTS; AND LATER ON I THOUGHT I MUST BE IN LOVE
BECAUSE HE WAS MY DARK-EYED IDEAL. I CAN NEVER THINK OF REDMOND DAYS WITHOUT RECALLING THE HUMILIATION OF THIS EVENING.
ROY DESPISES ME...
AND YOU DESPISE ME... AND I DESPISE MYSELF.
IT IS VERY IMPORTANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU REALLY FEEL. TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT ONE ..
I HOPE THAT NO ONE WILL EVER AGAIN ASK ME TO MARRY HIM AS LONG AS I LIVE.
YOU POOR DARLING, I'VE NO RIGHT TO SCOLD YOU.

Marilla, Mrs Lynde, Davy, Dora, I can't wait to see you all again!
Patty's Place
Anyway, I'll ponder over things at ease after I come back.
My darling Marilla,
I'm returning to Green Gables. All of us are leaving Patty's House. Aunt Jamesina will take Rusty with her so I'm very sorry Davy and Dora won't be able to meet him.

I'M AWFULLY SORRY YOU WON'T MARRY ROY.
BUT YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT. HE WOULD BORE YOU TO DEATH. I LOVE HIM, AND HE IS A DEAR SWEET BOY, BUT REALLY HE ISN'T A BIT INTERESTING.
DORO-THY...
AND DON'T FRET OVER ROY. HE IS FEELING TERRIBLY JUST NOW.
I HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIS OUTPOURINGS EVERY DAY -- BUT HE'LL GET OVER IT. HE ALWAYS DOES.
OH -- ALWAYS ?
So he has got over it before!
IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU FOR A SISTER I MEAN TO KEEP YOU AS A CHUM ANYWAY. GOOD LUCK!
THANK YOU, DOROTHY!

Anne no Hijou

Chapter 5



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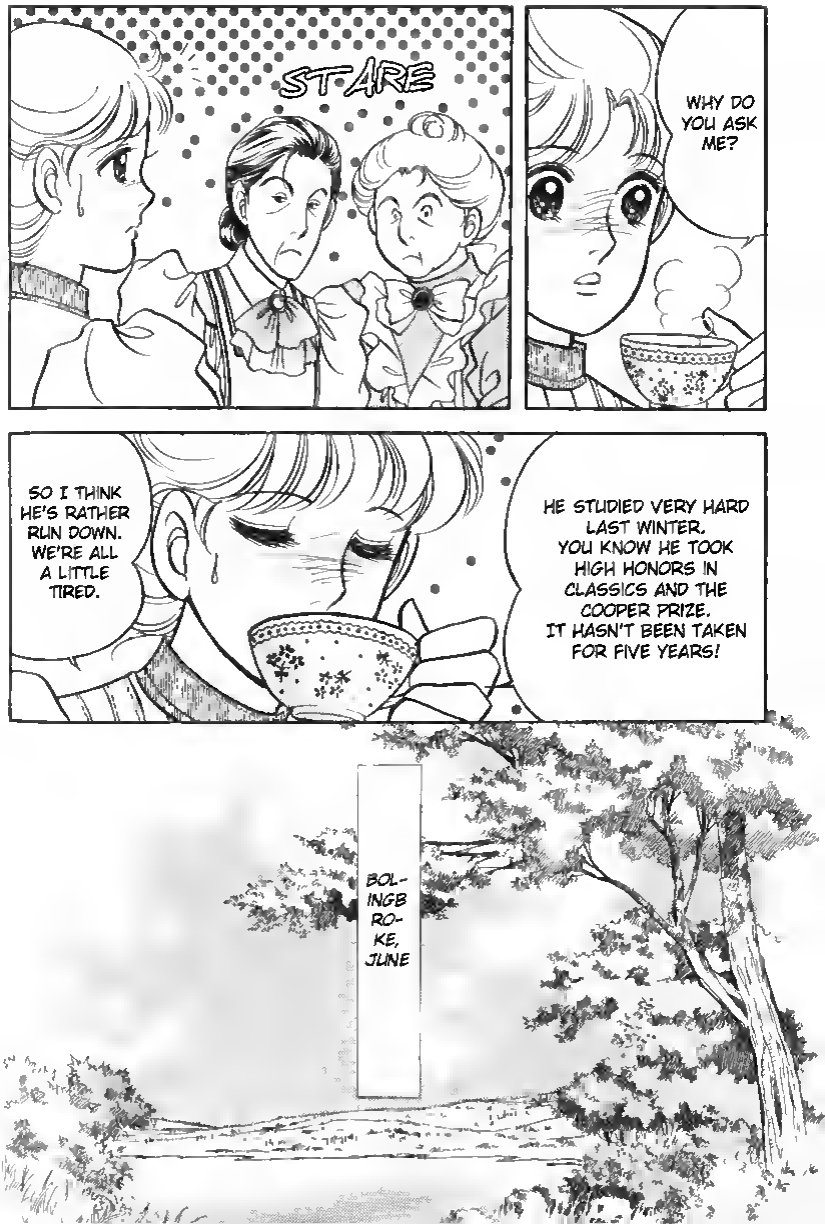
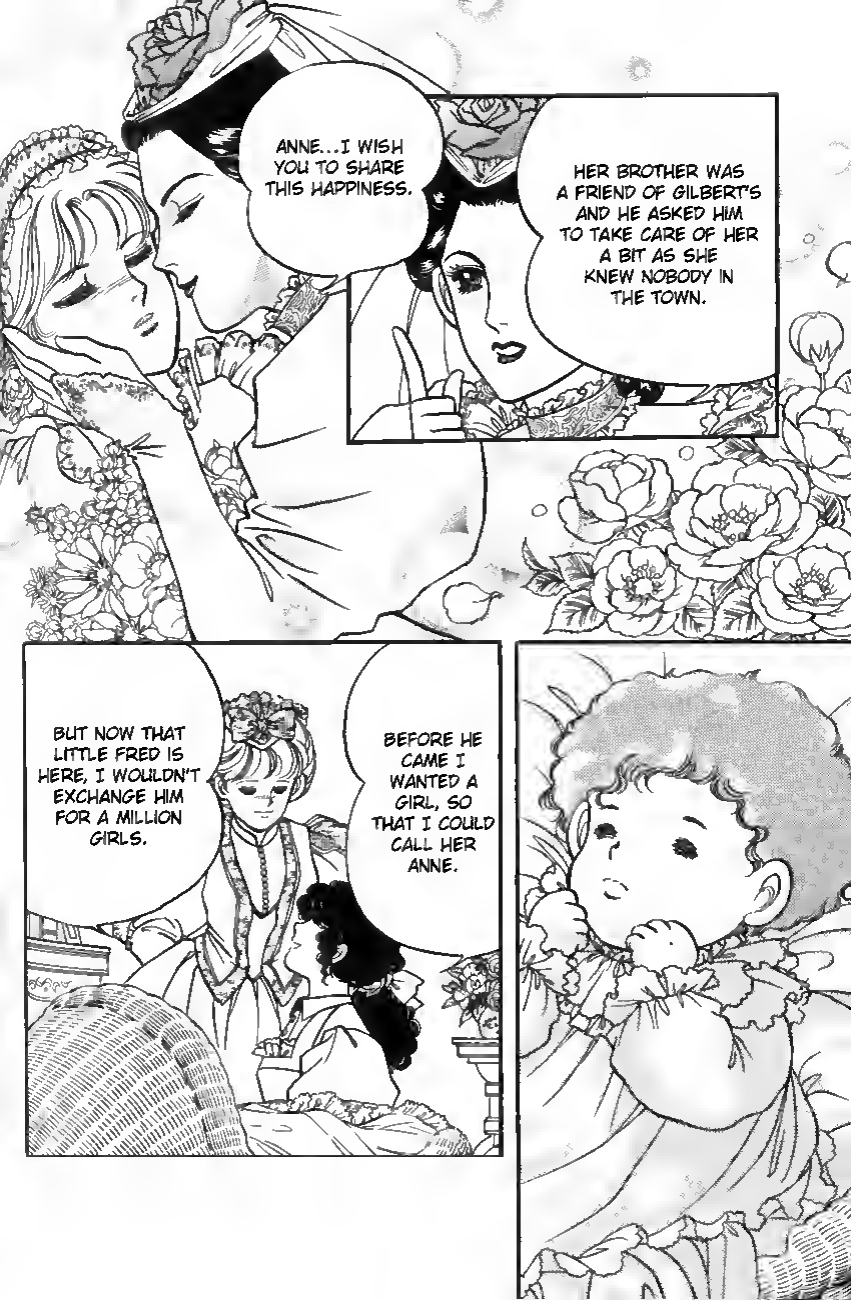
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I CAME HOME TO GREEN GABLES WITHOUT DIANA HERE TO WELCOME ME.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WE ARE TWENTY TWO.
I KNOW: HER BABY!
DIANA HAS SOMETHING ELSE TO THINK OF JUST NOW...
WHAT HAS GILBERT BLYTHE BEEN DOING AT COLLEGE?
HE IS SO PALE AND THIN I HARDLY KNEW HIM.
MRS. ANDREWS SAYS HE'S MADE MONEY IN MINES. HER ENGAGEMENT RING IS A DIAMOND CLUSTER SO BIG THAT IT LOOKS LIKE A PLASTER ON JANE'S FAT PAW.
AND SHE'S GOING TO BE MARRIED TO A WINNIPEG MILLIONAIRE.
JANE ANDREWS IS HOME FROM THE WEST -- CAME LAST WEEK --
DEAR OLD JANE -- I'M SO GLAD.


STARE
WHY DO YOU ASK ME?
SO I THINK HE'S RATHER RUN DOWN. WE'RE ALL A LITTLE TIRED.
HE STUDIED VERY HARD LAST WINTER. YOU KNOW HE TOOK HIGH HONORS IN CLASSICS AND THE COOPER PRIZE. IT HASN'T BEEN TAKEN FOR FIVE YEARS!
BOL-INGB RO-KE, JUNE

OH, ANNE, I'M SO HAPPY MY HEART ACHES WITH IT.
CONGRATULATIONS, PHIL!
AND?
IT SEEMS THAT GILBERT AND CHRISTINE WERE ONLY GOOD FRIENDS.
ANNE, I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU.

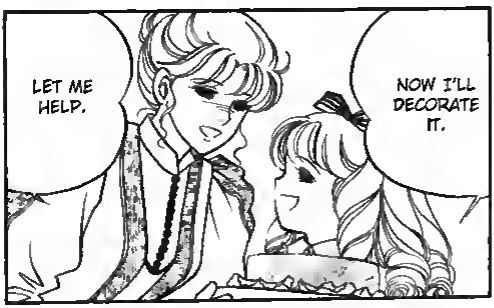

ANNE...I WISH YOU TO SHARE THIS HAPPINESS.
HER BROTHER WAS A FRIEND OF GILBERT'S AND HE ASKED HIM TO TAKE CARE OF HER A BIT AS SHE KNEW NOBODY IN THE TOWN.
BUT NOW THAT LITTLE FRED IS HERE, I WOULDN'T EXCHANGE HIM FOR A MILLION GIRLS.
BEFORE HE CAME I WANTED A GIRL, SO THAT I COULD CALL HER ANNE.

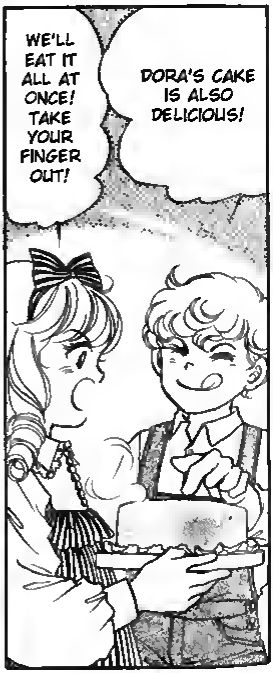
"I've tried the world
-- it wears no more
The coloring of
romance it wore,
IF LITTLE ANNE HAD COME YOU'D HAVE FELT JUST THE SAME ABOUT HER.
AND OH, I'M DETERMINED THAT I WANT TO BE A GOOD MOTHER.
I JUST LONG TO HEAR HIM SAY 'MOTHER.'
YOU'LL SURELY BE ONE.

*ANNE QUOTES THESE VERSES FROM A POEM BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Swoosh
I'VE SENT DAVY TO CLOSE THE BARN'S DOOR.
THANKS GOD! I THINK IT WILL SOON BE RAINING CATS AND DOGS.
I'M BACK, MARILLA.
THE BARN AND THE PIGSTY ARE IN ORDER.
IT'S GOING TO BE A WILD EVENING.

I'VE GROWED A WHOLE INCH SINCE YOU LEFT.
DAVY, YOU'RE VERY IMPORTANT, NOW THAT YOU CAN HELP IN THE HOUSE.

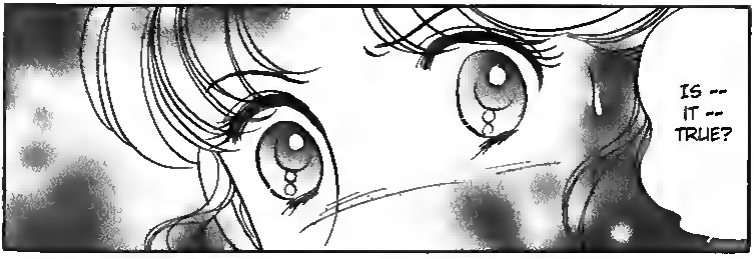

LET ME HELP.
NOW I'LL DECORATE IT.


WE'LL EAT IT ALL AT ONCE! TAKE YOUR FINGER OUT!
DORA'S CAKE IS ALSO DELICIOUS!

SAY, ANNE, DID YOU KNOW THAT GILBERT BLYTHE IS DYING?

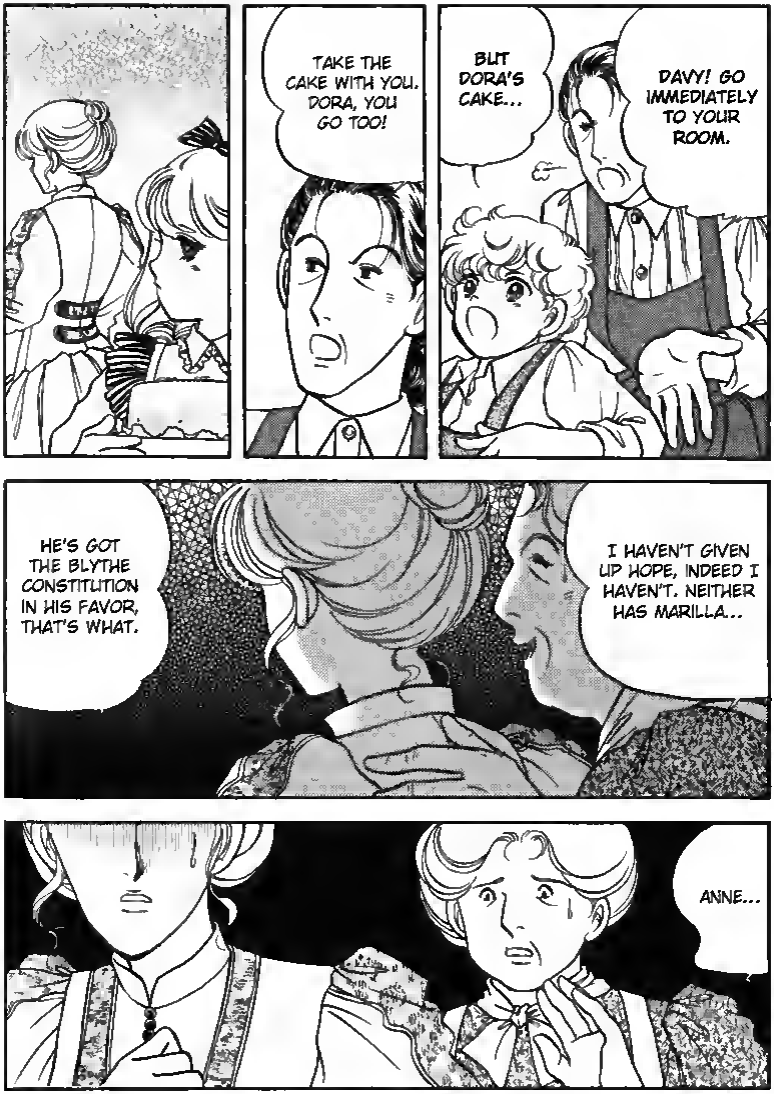
DAVY, HOLD YOUR TONGUE!

WE DIDN'T MEAN TO TELL YOU SO SUDDENLY.
ANNE, DON'T LOOK LIKE THAT!

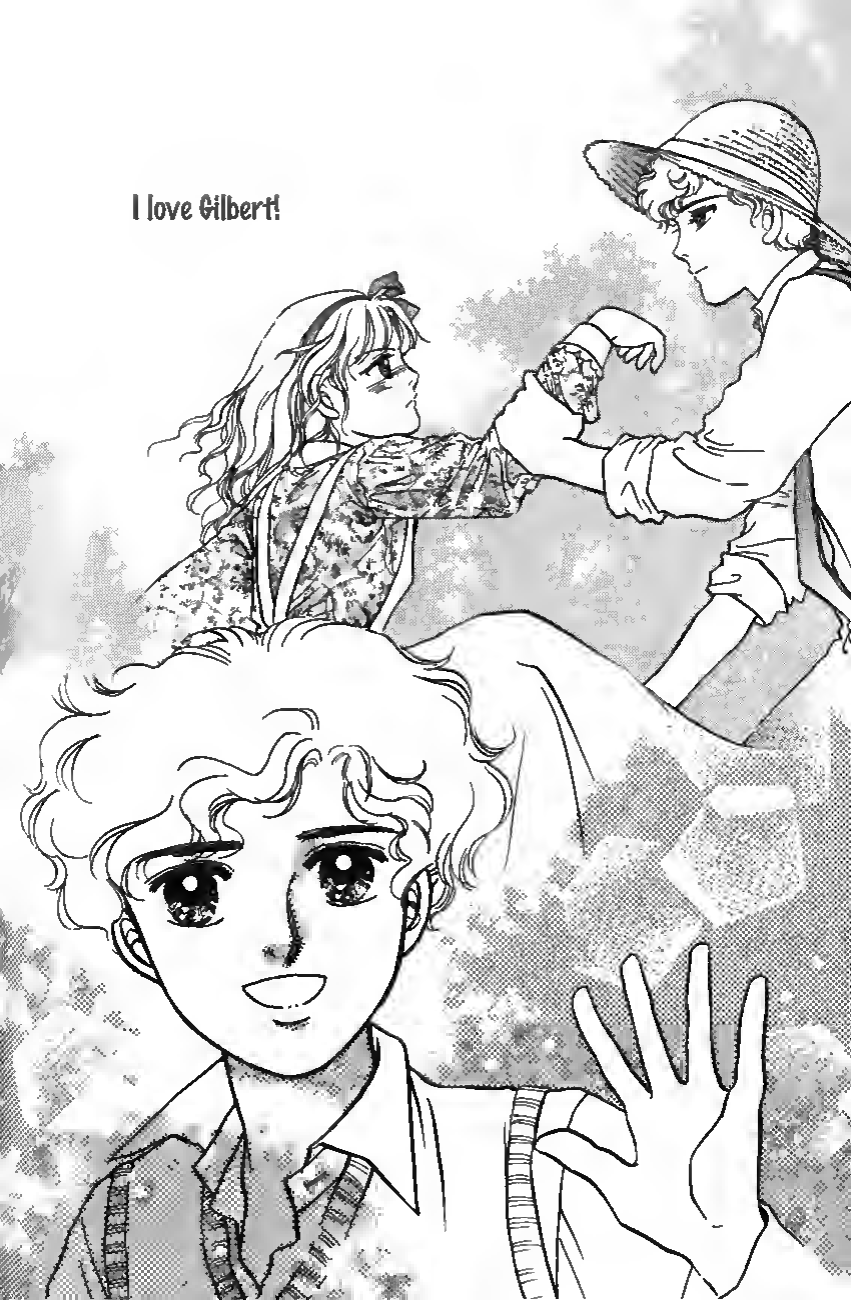

IS -- IT -- TRUE?

HE TOOK DOWN WITH TYPHOID FEVER.
GILBERT IS VERY ILL.

THE DOCTOR SAID HE'D BEEN TERRIBLY RUN DOWN..
BUT THERE IS STILL HOPE...
MR. HARRISON WAS HERE THIS EVENING AND HE SAID THEY HAD NO HOPE OF HIM.
Typhoid fever...?
Gilbert is dying?


TAKE THE CAKE WITH YOU. DORA, YOU GO TOO!
BUT DORA'S CAKE...
DAVY! GO IMMEDIATELY TO YOUR ROOM.
HE'S GOT THE BLYTHE CONSTITUTION IN HIS FAVOR, THAT'S WHAT.
I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP HOPE, INDEED I HAVEN'T. NEITHER HAS MARILLA...
ANNE...

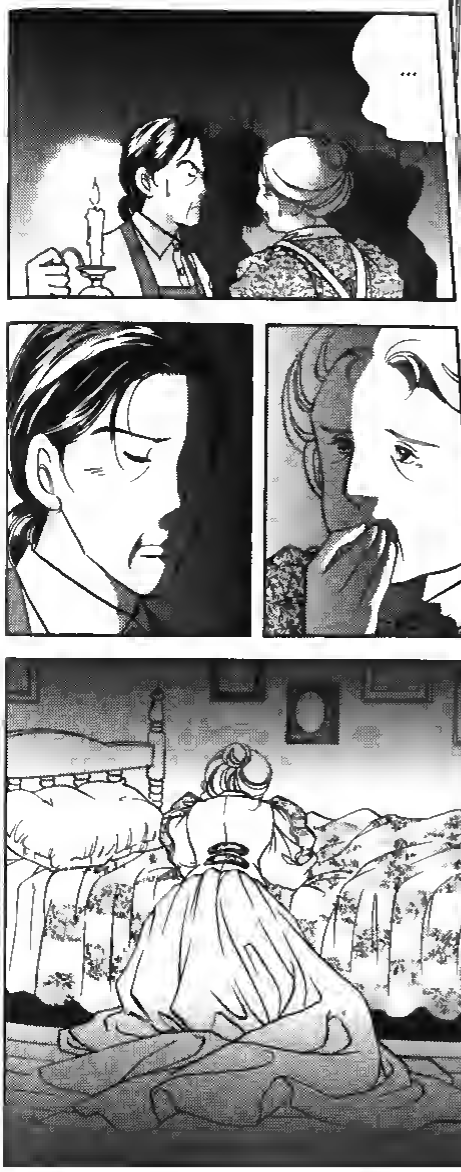
GILBERT!
Gilbert is dying!!


I love Gilbert!

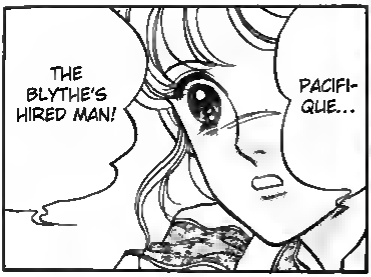
And I realize it only now...!
He would never know
I loved him...
He would go away from
this life thinking that
I did not care.

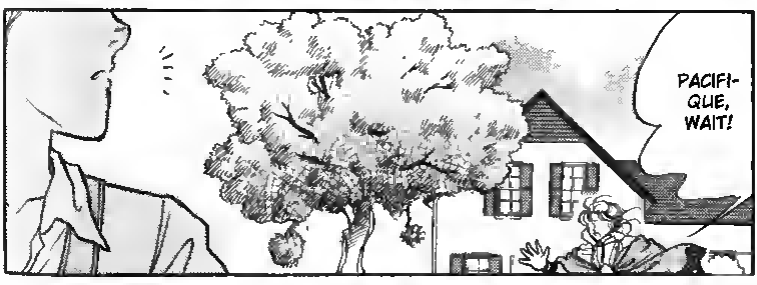
Oh! The years of emptiness
in front of me!
How am I going to live
without him by my side!

How stupid I have been...
You foolish, Anne Shirley...
Holy God...


...
I belong to Gilbert!
Nothing was
of any valu
without him

A WHISTLE ...


THE BLYTHE'S HIRED MAN!
PACIFIQUE...


PACIFIQUE, WAIT!

DID YOU HEAR HOW GILBERT BLYTHE WAS THIS MORNING?
HOW'S GILBERT?

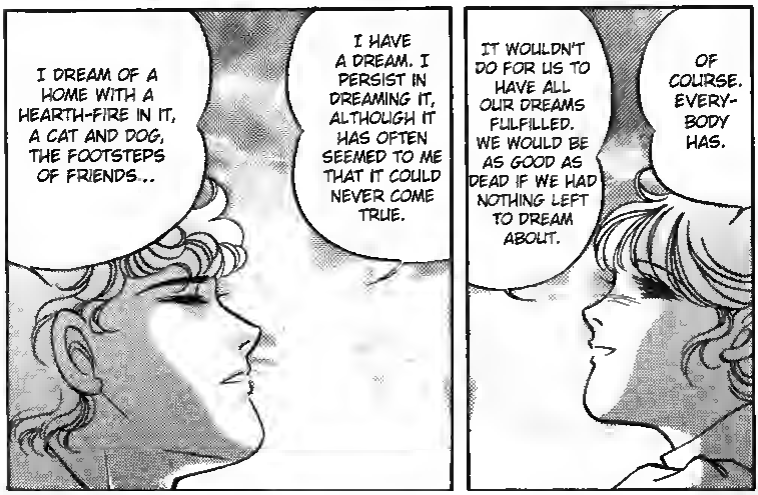
HAD CLOSE SHAVE, DOUGH!
OH...
HE'S BETTER. HE GOT DE TURN LAS' NIGHT. DE DOCTOR SAY HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW DIS SOON WHILE.
THANK YOU, PACIFIQUE...
I see an angel in you!

Thank you, Holy God in Heavens...

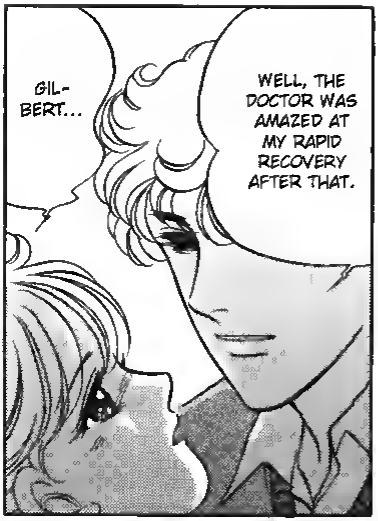
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ANNE?
I'M MENDING THIS DRESS.
IT'S A NICE DRESS.
WHY DON'T YOU PUT IT ON AND HAVE A WALK OUTSIDE. I WON'T PLAY ANY PRANK TODAY.
REALLY? DO YOU PROMISE TO BE GOOD?
UHM... YES I DO..

GILBERT...
HELLO ..
JANE WORE A LOT OF DIAMONDS AT HER WEDDING. WHAT WITH ALL THE DIAMONDS AND WHITE SATIN ..
AND TULLE AND LACE AND ROSES AND ORANGE BLOSSOMS, PRIM LITTLE JANE WAS ALMOST LOST TO SIGHT.
Ha Ha
I WISH I HAD SEEN HER TOO.

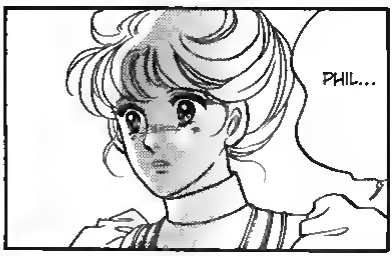
HAVE YOU ANY UNFULFILLED DREAMS, ANNE?
I THINK THAT 'THE LAND WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE' IS IN THE BLUE HAZE YONDER, OVER THAT LITTLE VALLEY.

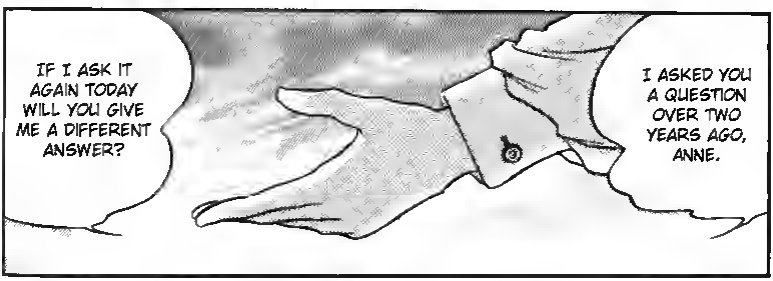

I DREAM OF A HOME WITH A HEARTH-FIRE IN IT, A CAT AND DOG, THE FOOTSTEPS OF FRIENDS...
I HAVE A DREAM. I PERSIST IN DREAMING IT, ALTHOUGH IT HAS OFTEN SEEMED TO ME THAT IT COULD NEVER COME TRUE.
IT WOULDN'T DO FOR US TO HAVE ALL OUR DREAMS FULFILLED. WE WOULD BE AS GOOD AS DEAD IF WE HAD NOTHING LEFT TO DREAM ABOUT.
OF COURSE. EVERY-BODY HAS.

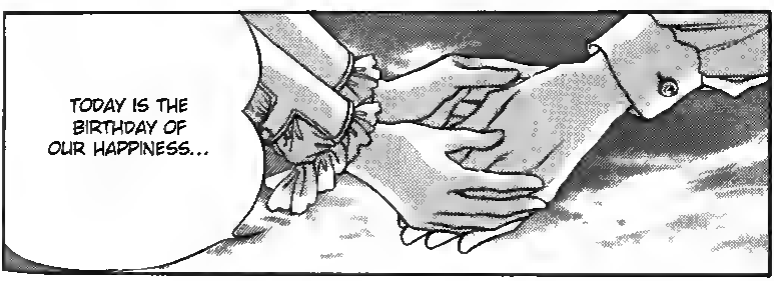
...AND YOU!
WELL, I TRIED TO STOP... I FELT SURE THERE WAS NO CHANCE FOR ME AFTER GARDNER CAME ON THE SCENE. I CAN'T TELL YOU, EITHER, WHAT IT MEANT TO ME THESE TWO YEARS TO BELIEVE YOU WERE GOING TO MARRY HIM.
YOU LOVE SUCH A LITTLE FOOL?
I HAVE LOVED YOU EVER SINCE YOU BROKE YOUR STALE IN MY HEAD.


GIL-
BERT...
WELL, THE DOCTOR WAS AMAZED AT MY RAPID RECOVERY AFTER THAT.

...IN WHICH SHE ADVISED ME TO 'TRY AGAIN.'
I BELIEVED IT UNTIL ONE BLESSED DAY WHEN I WAS SITTING UP AFTER THE FEVER. I GOT A LETTER FROM PHIL GORDON..


PHIL...


IF I ASK IT AGAIN TODAY WILL YOU GIVE ME A DIFFERENT ANSWER?
I ASKED YOU A QUESTION OVER TWO YEARS AGO, ANNE.


TODAY IS THE BIRTHDAY OF OUR HAPPINESS...

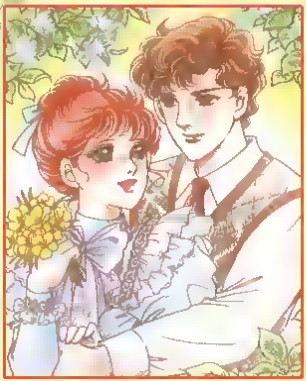
OH, DREAMS WILL BE VERY SWEET NOW.
IF I HAVE YOU I NEED NOTHING ELSE.
I DON'T WANT SUNBURSTS AND MARBLE HALLS. I JUST WANT YOU.
BUT I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO WAIT A LONG TIME, ANNE. IT WILL BE THREE YEARS BEFORE I'LL FINISH MY MEDICAL COURSE.
AND EVEN THEN THERE WILL BE NO DIAMOND SUNBURSTS AND MARBLE HALLS.

WE'LL JUST BE HAPPY, WAITING AND WORKING FOR EACH OTHER -- AND DREAMING.

AND NOW THE FIRST PAGE FROM
ANNE'S HOUSE OF DREAMS IS OPENED
AS LOVE TAKES UP THE GLASS OF TIME

Anne no Hijou

Chapter 6



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